

## J. M. HIGH & CO.

Only 10 days more left us to get rid of this stock of goods. Our magnificent new store will be completed in a few days and we will move in it about

## SEPTEMBER 10

Again we have applied the knife, and to facilitate a clearing-out have marked goods down to prices that are too insignificant to quote. Everything must go at some price by

## BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY

THIS WEEK.

## BARGAINS IN SILKS!

## BARGAINS

IN BLACK AND COLORED

## DRESS GOODS!

Bargains in Linens.

Bargains in Shoes.

Bargains in Laces.

Bargains in Underwear.

## BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING!

THIS WEEK.

Goods are offered now at less than half-cost. We do not want to be forced to inaugurate an auction sale, consequently offer you a saving of 50 per cent on your purchases this week.

J. M. High, with Messrs. Bass, James, Maxwell, Few and McNeel, are still in market making purchases for our fall stock, which will be opened in our handsome three-story building about September 10th, where we will not only have the largest and most magnificent store, but the grandest and most varied stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Cloaks and Carpets ever shown in this country.

Wait for us on Carpets, we will save you money.

## J. M. HIGH & CO.

46-48-50 WHITEHALL ST.

Greatest Expectations  
of Bargain Seekers  
MAY BE REALIZED AT  
**Simon & Frohsin's.**

At 10c,  
500 dozen fancy and solid  
colors pure silk Windsor  
Ties; worth 25 and 35c.

At 15c,  
Gents' Fancy Silk Teck  
Scarfs; worth 25c.

At 14c,  
Ladies' Aprons, lace  
trimmed; were 25c.

At 49c,  
One lot of Corsets, drab,  
white and fast black;  
worth 75c.

At 24c,  
Fancy Colored Bordered  
Handkerchiefs; worth 5c.

At 24c,  
Men's Outing Shirts;  
worth 40c.

At 15c,  
Ladies' and Men's fine  
Gauze Fast Black Hose;  
worth 25c.

At 35c,  
Silk Jersey Mitts; were  
75c.

At 19c,  
Ladies' Jersey Ribbed  
Vests, with long sleeves  
for early fall wear; worth  
35c.

At 59c,  
Men's fine Mummy Cloth  
and Satteen Negligee  
Shirts; were \$1.

At 12c,  
Children's Derby Ribbed  
Hose, fast black, seam-  
less; 20c value.

At 12c,  
Ladies' Black Silk Jersey  
Mitts; were 20c.

Experienced Salesladies  
wanted at  
**SIMON & FROHSIN'S.**

## THE DRESDEN

The time is drawing near for us to move, only two more weeks and our retail department at High's new store, on Whitehall street, will be opened, meanwhile we continue to sell goods at reduced prices. Don't put it off any longer if you wish to take advantage of our cut rates. On fine Dinner Sets particularly we will make it to your interest to buy now. You will save money by selecting a set now, if necessary we will hold it a while for you until you need it. Just received a limited quantity of Mason's Fruit Jars.

**MUELLER & KOEMPEL,**  
2 SOUTH PRYOR;  
Opposite Kimball House.

## LUMBER.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings. Every class of dressed and undressed lumber, inside finish. We handle the very best building material, as well as bridge timber.

**WILLINGHAM & CO.**  
64 Elliott St., Atlanta, Ga.  
Telephone 1020.

## A RABBIT

in a briar patch. 'Tis not in it, when compared with the way we get them on selling real estate. A. J. McBride, 10 Gate City Bank. Harry Lynan, Manager City Department.

Professor Bartholemew's  
trained horses October  
19th.



HERE'S YOUR  
BARGAIN ALMANAC  
FOR THE SEASON.



YOU'LL NEED THE LIST  
BELOW, BECAUSE IT'S A  
DOLLAR-SAVING LIST.



IT TOOK A DAY TO WRITE  
THIS BARGAIN "AD."  
Take a Moment to Read.

## NEW GOODS

## THE FAIR.

Our Great Sale Continues. All in Plain, Honest Figures.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Fine Kid Gloves, worth \$1 at 50c.  
All our fine all-wool, black and colored Henrietas, formerly 74c, now 50c.  
The new and fashionable Homespun Dress Goods, 40 inches wide, now 33c. The other stores ask 63c and sometimes fall to 50c.  
Yard wide Bleaching, 5c.  
New dark Dress Gingham, 10c.  
Bixby's Shoe Dressing, 5c.  
Unlaundered Linen Shirts, 31c.  
Another lot Sterling Silver-plated Knives and Forks at \$2.48, worth \$5.  
Alarm Clocks at 95c.  
Fast black ribbed Hose for children reduced from 20c to 10c, one of the best Hosiery bargains ever offered.  
Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries at \$1.50.  
Webster's Pocket Dictionaries, 15c.  
Writing Paper, 5c for 24 sheets.  
Faber's Lead Pencils, 4c.  
New Surah Silks at 34c.

## Dress Goods at The Fair.

Fine 40-inch Bedford Cord 50c.  
Wool Plaids in new effects, 25c.  
Every shade of double-width  
Cashmere, 36 inches at 25c.  
Fine 54-inch Broadcloth at \$1 yd.

## Velvets at The Fair.

A new lot of silk Velvets in every shade, 98c.  
Fine Velveteen at 44c.

## New Silks at The Fair.

50 pieces of regular \$1 Faille Silk at 74c. A regular 30-inch \$1.50 Faille Silk at \$1. Solid colors in China Silks, all shades at 49c. Satin-stripe silk Crepon, delicate shades, at less than half the "swell" prices usually asked. We are selling our \$1.25 Gros Grain Silk at 87c.

**CHOICE OF 50c  
TOWELS AT 25 CTS.**  
Stop at Linen Counter.

## Linens at The Fair.

Our Linen stock is new from end to end. We were all sold out. Now we have these new things, in charge of our Mr. Stafford:  
New bleached table Damask at 31c. New fine bleached table Damask at 39c. New German bleached table Damask at 44c. Fine Napkins, 24c dozen. Fine bleached book-fold Napkins, 50c dozen. Crash, 4c. Bedspreads at 50c, 69c, 74c, 98c. We shall give you a fine extra size French Damask 50c Towel at 3 for \$1 on Monday. Towels, 5c. Towels, 9c. Towels, 12c. We have a Towel sale this week. Choice of best 50c Towels at 25c.

## Millinery at The Fair.

This department will be in charge of Miss Lisa Muller. An entire new stock of Millinery now in transit from New York. We have excellent Sailors at 25c. Ribbons at 10c yard, worth 20c.

## Stamped Linen at The Fair.

Tray Cloths, Splashes, Table Squares, Tidies and Scarfs.

## Handkerchiefs at The Fair.

Ladies' embroidered Handkerchiefs at 10c. Ladies' embroidered silk Handkerchiefs at 25c. Gentlemen's silk Handkerchiefs at 25c. Children's Handkerchiefs, 2c upward.

We have more of  
those handsome drawn  
work tablesquares, 74c.

## Household Goods at The Fair.

New blue Enamel Ware, comprising Sauce Pans, all sorts of Cooking Utensils, Basins, Coffee Pots, Dippers, etc. Ammonia, 10c. Flavoring Extracts, 9c. Salt Boxes, 25c. Tacks, 6 papers, 10c. Knife Boxes, 9c. Table Palm Mats, 12c. Dust Pans, 10c. Trays, 9c upward. Bird Seed, 9c. Shoe Blacking, 3c. Cuspidors, 21c upward. Blueing, 4c. Bread Boards, 25c. Bread Boxes, 48c. Coffee Mills, 48c. Butcher Knives, 19c. Kitchen Knives, 5c. Sapolio, 8c. Putz Pomade, 9c. 12 bars Laundry Soap for 25c. Sanitary Soap, 4c. Lots of new things for the kitchen.

## Japanese Ware at The Fair.

Japanese after dinner Cups and Saucers, 21c. Japanese Tea Pots, 10c. Japanese Tea Cups and Saucers, 25c. Japanese Favors, Dolls and Novelties.

## Dolls, Toys, Wagons at The Fair.

Our Dolls and Toys in Charge of Mr. Erwin are now open to your inspection. We are the leading fancy goods and novelty goods house in the south. Bisque head jointed Dolls, 25c. Visit our upstairs, the room has been remodeled and you can be served same as down stairs.

## The Few Relics of Our Summer Stock.

Lawns, 2 1/2c yard. Batiste, 6c yard. Check Nainsook, 5c yard. Black and White Lawn, worth 15c, at 10c.

## Small Ware at The Fair.

Spool Cotton, 4c. Spool Silk, 8c. Twist, 2c. Skirt Braid, 4c. Cambric for skirt lining, 5c. Whalebone, 9c dozen. Pins, 3 papers, 5c. Dress Shields, 12c upward. Zephyr, 6c ounce. Curling Irons, 13c. Everything at The Fair less than elsewhere, and all in plain figures.

## Crockery, Glassware and Lamp, at The Fair.

Plates, 5c each. Bronze and Bisque Lamps, \$2.48, worth \$5. Finely decorated Plates, \$1.37 doz. We are daily opening new bargains. More 5c Cups and Saucers on The Fair cars leading into Atlanta. You know we have train loads and ship loads of bargains hourly arriving.

## Books at The Fair.

New Novels at 10c each. Cloth-bound standard books at 25c. School Satchels, 24c. Slates, 5c each. Fine Lead Pencils, 3 for 5c. Scholar's Companions, 9c. Ink, 4c. Scratch Pads, 5c. Slate Pencils, 5c dozen.

**NEW BLAZERS.**  
Fine quality, plain b'l'k and plain blue, \$3.48.

## Our New Tinware Department.

Tin pans, tin dippers, tin cups, tin everything. Tin wash basins, 8c. Large tin dish pans, 24c. Tin cups, 4c. Dairy pans, 4c upward. Pie plates, 4c upward. Jelly plates, 4c upward.

## Only a Final Word.

The Fair is the greatest bargain house on earth, inclusive of our own dear south. We are plain American figures on every article. A child buys as safely as a man. No accordion prices—inflation for one, depression for another. We refund the money in all cases where goods are not satisfactory. Read upwards for bargains at

THE FAIR, 74-76-78 Whitehall Street.







reland forces in the state, and that, by the practical methods of an skilled in politics, the result would be a delegation to vote as a unit for Clave-

**The Old Homestead**  
The great southern magazine, devoted to science, art, music, the house and farm, two pieces of music in each number; only 50 cents per copy, 12 a year. For sale by John M. Miller, St. Mary's House.

**Overalls! Overalls!**  
100 pairs marked to suit the week, only at 10c. Buss, & Co., 21 E. Third St. Small—5c.

**BLALOCK & BER**  
These parties will  
tative to Manchester and  
For the accommodation of the people  
Point railroad will run special train, lea  
on Thursday, Saturday and Sunday.

...furnish any information  
its enterprise.  
...who desire to visit Manchester the Atlanta and  
...leaving the Union depot at 10 a. m. and returning  
...and

and West  
ship  
line







## THE EVERGLADES.

A Wild Man Discovered in the Jungles.

QUEER ROMANCE UNFOLDED.

A Strange Adventure and a Lonely Life.

VICTIM OF THE CUBAN RISING OF '93

SANTO, Fla., August 29.—[Special.]—

From the regions of the Everglades comes a story so remarkable that it is not to be regarded with caution, not to be regarded with incredulity.

Four gentlemen, one of them being a Spaniard, resident in Havana, undertook this spring to explore the unexplored region of the Everglades. Comprehending the difficult nature of the task they set themselves, they gave out that they were going to South Florida on a hunting and fishing excursion of at least three months' duration, and prepared for their expedition by providing themselves with everything that they could by any possibility need. They sent their outfit to Klamath, arriving there themselves in April. From there they proceeded to Lake Okechobee by steamer, and after a two days' journey were landed on the south bank of that lake in the very heart of the Everglades. Here they made camp, built a shelter for their provisions and went to work—and work it was of the hardest possible kind. They had to literally hew a path with their axes and hatchets through the solid mass of foliage surrounding them, and they soon learned that it was necessary to send one of the party aloft in order to point out to his companions in which direction to cut, it being absolutely impossible to see more than a few feet ahead of them otherwise. One day while reconnoitering the landscape from the top of a very tall cypress, one of the party discovered a hill several hundred feet high which bore marks of cultivation. Although it looked near from the top of the tree, it took several days of the hardest kind of cutting to reach it, when, for the first time in twelve weeks, the explorers had an uninterrupted view of the sun and an opportunity to dry their damp clothing.

A WILD MAN.

The hill in question was nearly spherical and about a mile in diameter. Scattered over it were quantities of native fruits, evidently cured for. Further investigation disclosed human foot tracks. By this time the party were getting excited, but were hardly prepared for the next sight that greeted them—a white man clad entirely in the skins of wild animals. If it had been a lion or a tiger, they would not have been so surprised, although they had not human being but themselves since entering the Everglades—but a white man there was an incomprehensible fact. They piled him with questions, but the stranger evidently did not understand them.

He, however, beckoned them to follow him, and led them up a path embowered in beautiful shrubs to a comfortable-looking cabin, around which two children were playing. Still they were at a loss to communicate with each other until Mr. Errazuriz, the Spanish member of the party addressed him in that language. Then the floodgates of speech were opened and the man poured out a strange romance. His name, he said, was Hernandez. He was one of the Cuban insurgents in the rebellion of 1895 against Spain, and was on an insurgent vessel in the straits of Florida when it was pursued by a Spanish man-of-war. The captain of the vessel, seeing that he could not escape, ran it ashore near Rogers river, which empties in the Ponce de Leon bay.

HIS FAIR DELIVERER.

All were drowned but Hernandez, who was thrown on an uninhabited shore, where he wandered about for a day without seeing signs of life. Finally, penetrating the swamp, he discovered a hut in which there was a young Indian girl, who made him understand that other Indians in the neighborhood would prove dangerous should he meet them. She undertook to guide him to a safe road, but mistook her way, and for six days the two wandered through the swamp, subsisting on berries, till they chanced on the hill mentioned. Fearing to become hopelessly lost should they leave it, they remained there. They had stayed all these years, living as man and wife. Hernandez had lost all count of time and had become quite reformed to his wild and lonely life. He was easily persuaded, however, to abandon it, and the explorers carried him away with them, furnishing him and his family with civilized clothing and with money with which to proceed to Cuba, where Hernandez hoped to find his parents still living.

TAKING PRECAUTIONS.

Ever since the great fire of last week the city fathers of Jacksonville have been very busy shutting and locking up the stable doors, to be sure. Not all of the horses have been stolen yet. The result bids fair to be better than from fire, for the city has never yet had. When the waterworks were established with their possibilities of a high water pressure the old engines were scorned and set aside. But this last experience has been enough, and already one engine has been leased by the city and another one is in prospect. Besides this, a new fire station has been opened in the heart of the city, and the old engine has been moved to the new station. The new station is a beautiful well in St. James park to be used by the fire engines in case of need, and between times (and it is hoped that between times will be very long ones) it will furnish water for an ornamental fountain, and be a thing of beauty. Insurance adjusters have been at work for some days, and it is understood that, with very few exceptions, the burned district will be covered with buildings of a finer class than those destroyed.

APPROACHING THE ABSURD.

The wide-spread terror which the name of Murray inspire in the localities he infests at town approaches the ridiculous. Last week he, with some confederates, went to the house of a merchant at Orange Heights, and announced that he proposed to burn up the town and kill more or less people. The merchant, who was with him and bought him off with \$5 and a can of kerosene. The kerosene, Murray said, was to be used to burn up the town of Wadsworth. The report flew to Wadsworth, and the citizens, who were patrolling the town all night, and a very tired, cross set of men they were the next morning. Of course Murray did not put in an appearance.

The next morning, however, was that of the passengers of the Tampa train, on the Florida Central and Peninsular road, who arrived in Jacksonville last Saturday armed to the teeth. They could not have been more so if they had been passing through a hostile country. The cause of this was a rumor that Murray had said that he meant to "hold up" that passenger train. But he didn't.

There is no end to the wild stories about the man. He is said to have appeared at a show of a little circus near Palm Beach.

as they were about to pass around the plate. Murray politely offered to perform that service for them. It is needless to say his offer was accepted with alacrity, and that the collection was of the largest. Of course it went into his coffers instead of that of the church. He is rapidly coming to have almost as many arms as Brutus, and during this exploit he is reported as having carried two pistols, two Winchester and a scimitar. Besides these wild rumors there are, unhappily, too many authentic cases of crime laid at his door. One of his accomplices in a recent outrage was caught a few days ago, and was lynched Monday night of this week, just as soon as it was proven that no mistake had been made in the man.

FLORIDA'S GROWTH.

In a census bulletin, just issued, Florida makes a very creditable showing. Ten years ago the total assessed value of property in the state was \$30,938,309. In 1880 it was \$75,936,928, a gain of 148 per cent. The increase of assessed valuation per capita has been over 45 per cent, a better showing than can be made by any other southern state.

The weather during August has been the hottest ever known in the history of the "oldest inhabitant." All the tender vegetables have been burned up by the torrid sun, helped by the exceptionally dry season. Cotton picking, however, is going on merrily, and the tobacco crop is reported to be excellent, both in quality and quantity.

ALABAMA FANATICS.

Their Organ and Editors, and the Willingness of the Men to Die for Their Leader.

MOBILE, Ala., August 29.—[Special.]—The affair of Robert Sims, wherein the fanatical family of Robert Sims has come in conflict with the United States, promises to become of unusual prominence by reason of the belief on the part of Sims of the temporal manifestation of their God.

This sect numbers a hundred or more in Choctaw and Clark counties, and has members in Mississippi also. They publish a paper called "The Veil Is Rent," of which Robert Sims' daughter is the editor. This paper is filled with the doctrines of the sect, and advocates the repudiation of all human authority, the Bible being the guide and Robert Sims the interpreter, as he is also their exemplar.

He has set the fashion of defying authority and has terrified the country. A state warrant against him for months and no one would serve it. He runs a still in defiance of the law, and he has been hewn out of his place by the public road to his place of business. He has an advertisement in the sect's organ with the announcement of the days when the still will be open.

Jim Sims, who was shot while rescuing his brother Friday night, declared after the affray that he had come to effect the rescue or die, and as he had been successful he was ready to die. He invited his captors to shoot him. This shows the state of the fanatical feeling, and there is at least one hundred ready to lay down their lives at Robert Sims' command. They are all well armed and thoroughly acquainted with the land.

Marshal Walter will make a determined effort to overcome the outlaws and kill their influence.

AFTER THE MAYORALTY.

The Classic City's Next Chief Executive to Be Chosen.

ATHENS, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The prohibition question having been settled, it was thought that politics would somewhat settle down, but they are getting hot in Athens again. This time it is the office of mayor that is creating the excitement. The election comes off in December, and the democratic primary will be held at an earlier date than that of course. Mayor Brown has made a very fine record as mayor, and stands upon that record for re-election. He is a strong man, and will make a good race.

Captain W. B. Burnett has been, and is being, urged very much by his friends to make the race, but he has not yet said whether or not he will enter the fight.

Hon. H. C. Tucker, ex-representative from Clarke, is being pressed by many friends to run, and he may make the race.

He will surely make it warm for somebody. And then the names of Colonel T. S. Mott, Captain Reuben Nickerson and others have been very prominently suggested.

Out of all the candidates suggested, there will be enough to make the race exceedingly interesting.

As yet no issue has been sprung, but it is more than probable that the prohibition question will play its part in the next mayor's race. At all events, it will be red hot.

THEY KILLED THE GESE.

And Mrs. Smith Issued Warrants for Their Arrest.

LEARY, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Several of our young gallants are in deep water. Deputy Sheriff Davis arrested Messrs. T. R. Hammond and J. L. Bunch by informing them he had warrants for their arrest; charges, misdemeanor. About twenty months ago several of the young beaux of Leary attended a ball at the Morgan hotel. The party consisted of J. L. Bunch, T. R. Hammond, S. J. Cook, Lewis Hammond, C. C. Garbo, C. R. Johnson and Charles Sibley. They danced till late in the night, and did not leave Morgan until most people had retired for the night. Next morning Mrs. R. Smith found half a dozen of her geese dead on the streets with throats cut.

It seems something in the movements of the young men from Leary created a suspicion that they probably did the act. At any rate, Mrs. Smith has concluded that it would be best to have an investigation, and has had her son-in-law, Mr. T. Wheeler, to swear out warrants for the arrest of four of the young men, Messrs. Bunch, Barbre, Sibley and T. R. Hammond. Sheriff Davis effected the arrest of Hammond and Bunch, and they are now under bond to appear at the next term of the county court.

Help This Veteran.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Patty Carley was a member of Company H, Twenty-first Georgia regiment, in the service of the confederacy. He is now living in Bell's depot town. He is nearly blind, and is truly an object of charity. He wishes a certificate that he was a member of that company, so that he may get a pension and land, or some other benefit of the government. He is now in the hands of the soldiers' home at Nashville. Can't some of the commanders of that gallant regiment furnish him the certificate? It would be a most worthy act.

Spilled the Whisky.

EASTMAN, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—A keg of whisky was put off a freight train at Godwinville, and was rolled into the post office building by the trainmen without the knowledge of the worthy postmistress. As soon as she discovered that the keg contained liquor she rolled it out on the platform. Some unknown party removed the bung from the keg, and the liquor was soon mixed with mother earth. The owner, who, it is said, once ran a "tiger" in Eastman, threatens to sue for the loss.

A Confidence Game.

DAHLONGA, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—A mining deal of a very questionable character was recently consummated for a property near Auraria, and if report be true the promoter played a nice little confidence game with a number of his "relatives and friends," in which they were victimized to the extent of several thousand dollars. The information was given by a man in a position to know what he is talking about, but we refrain from giving names until we get the bottom facts of the case.

Thomastown's Charity Hospital.

THOMASTOWN, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Dr. J. G. Hopkins has been elected president, and Mr. C. M. Mallette, secretary and treasurer of the newly organized charity hospital. It was decided at the last meeting to use what funds were on hand to make improvements on the property purchased for the location of the hospital. An effort will be made to induce the ladies of the general benevolent society to take control of the institution.

She Gets There.

BELLVILLE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Schley is the smallest county in the state, her population only 907, yet she is one of the most prosperous. The tax returns show an increase over last year in taxable property of \$100,000.

## THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN MARYLAND.

The Republican Part in the State Campaign.

PLATFORM OF THE PARTY.

Maryland's Peach Crop a Dismal Failure.

A MAFIA SOCIETY IN EXISTENCE.

BALTIMORE, Md., August 29.—[Special.]—The republicans have had their convention at Ocean City. It is a piece of formality that must be gone through with, and so on two days these unendurable hot days, the coming of the season—over the railroads made decent connections, and a splendid outing for the gentlemen of the party as well as its humber members. Of course the party has not a ghost of a show after the Maryland Farmers' Alliance have endorsed Farmer Frank Brown, but Vannost, their candidate after him, is a good one. He is held in high esteem by the soldier and the farmer element, and it is a great pity that he must be sacrificed. Conspicuous for merit among the delegates there were few, except perhaps, ex-Congressman McComas, who ruled the roost. The farmers made the best showing and insisted that Vannost must have the place or the party their room. The rest of the candidates are commonplace. Lawyer Hart, of Baltimore, for attorney general; Abell, of St. Mary's county, for the courts of appeals, and McDonald, of Montgomery county, for comptroller, make up the ticket. McComas framed the platform; it is fairly good, as republican platforms go. Next to him in control was the "Johnson-Airy faction"—the administration crowd—whose fraudulent control of primaries in Baltimore evoked such a splendid essay from the civil service commission, and opposed to him the Henderson gang, who were not "in it."

THE PLATFORM ADOPTED.

The great, momentous document launched as the standard of the party for rallying purposes, endorsed the national republican platform of 1888, and the fifty-first congress, President Harrison's administration and the brilliant diplomacy of the state department. Then, having exhausted itself in pandering to the federal party for its patronage so useful in elections, it turns on the Maryland democracy. Not having the manliness to come out with their true colors on the silver question, except to endorse President Harrison's views in toto, they satisfy themselves once more by a stultification; the republican silver law of the last congress is commended, and the so-called "free silver" plank in a parenthesis is platform denounced. Had they had some to endorse the purity of the money as well as the democrats, they, too, might secure some of the farmers' votes. The ignorance of the democratic officers in wasting state money is rightfully condemned, but nothing is said of the greater crime of the billion congress. There is condemnation for the regulation law of 1890; minority representation is demanded with a vengeance, and an open count. This is a different matter from force bills, the endorsement of which killed Congressman McComas's chances last year in a republican district. The republicans have the hardihood to say it is not dead. There is more about minority representation, but not a word about the recent scandal unearthed by Commissioner Roosevelt, nor of legalizing the awfully crooked primaries.

DON'T WANT A SECOND TERM.

Mayor Davidson declined to accept a nomination for a second term. He intimated as much to a committee yesterday. And that is only carrying out promises made when he took the position. He has succeeded so well in administering the onerous duties of this office and has gained the good will of all and their applause that it was thought he had changed his mind. His determination in this case is not a welcome one, for the citizens want to do honor to the man who in one year reduced the city's debt from \$1,000,000 to \$100,000. This refusal to accept office will just give ex-Mayor Latrobe, his bosom friend, the chance he covets so much—to be elected to the mayoralty chair for the sixth term. It is not certain that the people will accept him after having tasted the brilliancy of a Davidson. The latter has the satisfaction of knowing that his fame has been established, and he has received an invitation to write an article for The North American Review on the government of cities. He will comply.

Cats are again in the people's mind. The residents of one of Baltimore's most desirable thoroughfares, Madison avenue, are threatened either with the cable or the trolley. The latter is the worst, and the people do not want it; the noise of the former is infamous, and they will not have it. They are right about the last part, because in an adjoining street, where the cars pass at the rate of twelve miles an hour, the din is terrible. However, they need not fear. Governor Bowie is going very slowly. He has been maturing his plans for

prevailing there. The sailor was taken to the hospital for treatment. Good authorities believe it yellow fever. Something of this kind happened in 1876. Only forty-four persons survived in an epidemic there, which had lasted forty-six, and yet the health officers called it only typhoid malady. The fever in this case has been fumigated and allowed to come to port.

THE NAVAL MILITIA.

Maryland has a state naval militia, which is to be supported in part by the United States government. The latter guarantees \$12 per annum for men, liberal pensions, munitions, guns, etc. The militia is an excellent thing, nothing more or less than the oyster navy revived. That furnishes, first of all, a convenient berth for faithful workmen in the state, and, though the state appropriates money enough to have its oyster beds protected by it, every one knows that it is a failure in that direction. Even the sailing law on which the hope of Maryland oyster beds depends is evaded, and the navy looks on. The ruler of this state navy is the president of an eastern shore railroad, and he occasionally uses its steamers to transport the cargo when its own are being repaired. This little piece of kindness caused the United States inspectors of steamers to fine the state navy for allowing its oyster patch boats to carry passengers. Now let it be hoped all this farce is of the past. General Seth is now commander of the Maryland naval militia, having at his order three batteries made up of two steamers, seven sloops and six schooners, manned by 120 able-bodied men, making up the oyster police force. It was thought at first that Maryland could not get part of the navy, but it is a mistake not to have the bellion congress, because the state had failed to pass an enabling act. But the Marylander is not gotten ahead of so easily.

BALTIMORE MERCHANTS.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

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BROSIOUS MOTOR SEWING MACHINES

Run by Spring Power.

NO TREADLE.

No more ill health from using a SEWING MACHINE.

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VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1891.

PRICE FIVECENTS

## KEELY CO.



## Masses of Merchandise

The aisles are aglow with Autumn colors. Weavers and dyers never made Gingham more tempting; no other roof in Atlanta ever before covered such a measure of Fashion's choicest. We have a bit of national pride in the American styles just arrived at 10 and 12 1/2c, and first announced now. A week of sharp selling has nearly knocked a cipher from the 2,000 yards Imported French and Scotch Ginghams. What wonder! Kinds that have been 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c are now 7 1/2c, 10c, 12 1/2c and 19c.

Chantilly Cloths. Did you ever see such Dress Cottons! The silky look is as distinct as if the fiber actually came from cocoons. It seems as if the acme of spinning, printing and finishing had been reached in these exquisite stuffs. And 7c the yard. A dollar for a dress fit for a queen's reception.

It's absurd to sneer at Remnants. Any bright woman can get heaps of profit from those popular counters. This is how. Short but serviceable lengths of Batistes, Pongees and Ginghams, worth 15c and 20c; are selling there at 5c.

## Woolens Are Winning

The great sale of Woolen Fabrics is a howling success. Every sort which has made the stock so famous is represented in that grand gathering on the rear center counter. Styles that are perennial—Plaids, Stripes, Checks and Plain Cloths. Not of necessity do the prices drop. We prefer to drop them, that's all. There are bargains here which will gratify your sense of economy. The space must be emptied for new things that are clamorous for room.

The Blazerless woman may now be happy. We've captured the entire balance of the stock, save only soiled samples, of the largest and best maker on the continent. They are of Outing Flannel and Serge, including all the right colors, some are embroidered; others braided; the balance plain, each lot is complete in all regular sizes. The prices ordinarily would be from \$4.50 to \$12; they are from \$2.50 to \$6.50.

There never could be a more perfect coincidence between a time and a bargain. Chilly mornings and evenings suggest warmth. The Blazer meets the case in one important element of dress. This chance was never before equaled for cheapness and attractiveness.

## Strong on Shoes

Three different Shoe advertisements are lying in a row before the writer, each containing a clear, explicit and proven misstatement of fact. Shall we tell you about them? No, find them for yourself if you are curious. We make no effort to discount even the people that are wrong—prefer to believe they are only mistaken—but a blundering error in advertising is only less culpable than intentional wrong. You may find plenty of each with a little study.

Another season's Shoes are coming in good and strong. "Keely's Hand-welt Wear-well \$3 Shoe" for men was shown for the first time last week. Fit comrade for the "Keely Leader \$2 Shoe" for women.

A bit of gravel in a Shoe isn't much, but it can make life a burden. You won't let it. But suppose the Shoe is a squeezer, what then? If it is too large it trips you, if too small it pinches. Science and common sense have combined to save you from either horn of the dilemma—provided you buy Shoes of the right people. Our sales corps is trained to fit each foot with exactness.

## Linens Are Littling

The boom and bang, the general hurrah and hilarity of the Linen Occasion is still inspiring.

We've sold quite a ton of that wonderful Irish Double Damask, 70 inches wide, at 97 cents. You never saw its equal under \$1.50, and rarely at that.

The variety of Doilies is very large and prices are tilted in your direction like this: Bleached Doilies, 27 inches square, several exquisite and artistic patterns, reduced from \$5.00 per dozen to \$2.75. The single item is sufficient to indicate the drift.

Table Cloths in sets. These are the finest Linen, soft and white, delicate finish, and beautiful geometrical and floral designs. Reduced 40, 50 and 60 per cent from original prices. Every speck is pure Flax.

KEELY CO.

## RICH'S FINE NEW FURNITURE

We guarantee that goods, equal to those offered by us, in quality and style, cannot be found in this city, or within 20 per cent as low as our figures.

We offer the most novel and most beautiful designs, modeled upon the style of the most expensive Furniture, at exceedingly moderate prices.

## Residences Will Be Furnished

throughout, in the most elegant and harmonious manner, with Furniture, Carpets, Draperies and Bric-a-Brac from our immense and varied stock.

## New Carpets for Fall.

As in the past, so in the future, we will continue to be THE LEADERS OF THE CARPET TRADE.

Our magnificent new stock for the Fall Trade comprises the latest and most beautiful fabrics from Foreign and Domestic Looms. We show the latest Wiltons, Moquettes, Velvets and Axminsters, in every variety of colorings and designs.

Our Body Brussels assortment is simply marvelous.

Our new and beautiful Ingrains and Tapestries at very popular prices.

## Special Offer for Three Days.

We make a special offer for three days only. 500 Window Shades at 35c, 50c and 75c each, worth from \$1.50 to \$3 each. We must close out this lot. Don't miss the chances.

## Draperies and Upholstery.

This department, always a leading feature with us, is again replete with every novelty for the season. We invite personal inspection, and will take pleasure in showing our splendid array of novelties, exclusively controlled by us. Unusually low prices prevail in this department. We have no successful competition in this city in our styles and our artistic methods of hanging draperies. Complete satisfaction guaranteed.

## Dry Goods for the Fall Season.

Our Dress Goods and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods Departments are full of fashionable stocks for the fall season—the newest, best and most elegant goods to be found in the market. Our Mr. M. Rich is still in New York, daily forwarding fresh and beautiful goods, specially selected for our trade. We can show the most charming novelties of the season.

N. B.—Don't forget that we are sole agents for the famous MOTHER'S FRIEND WAISTS, the best in the world. We are closing them out at reduced prices. SUPPLY YOUR CHILDREN FOR THE SCHOOL SEASON.

## M. Rich &amp; Bros.,

54 and 56 Whitehall St.,  
14, 16, 18, 20 and 22 E. Hunter St.

## Now for a Clean Sweep

—AT THE—

## American Notion Company,

28 WHITEHALL STREET,

and our friends who are wanting some of the articles AT CUT RATES will do well to come early.

## WHEN OUR OPENING?

Why, we are always open during business hours, but if you allude to the new room fitted up, as soon as the new goods are all in. The first customer to enter the new room was a gentleman, the 27th of August, who bought 15 yards bleached Canton Flannel. The first to enter this part of the store and make a neat purchase, indicates well for the increasing trade of the house requiring more room. With this hint of something in store, look out for a special notice of what is going on at 28 Whitehall street. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Phone 282.

## THE TRIPOD PAINT CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

Manufacturers of

Pure Ready-Mixed Paints,

PIEDMONT WHITE LEAD, OIL AND GRADING COLORS, ETC.

Dealers in

Artists' and

Painters' Supplies

Window Glass, Etc.

STORE AND OFFICE: 62 and 64 MARINETTA ST. | FACTORY: DECATUR, GA. | Tel. 1-104-72

Professor Bartholemew's trained horses October 19th.

## SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Will be offered during this week to all newcomers in search of Bedroom, Parlor and Dining Room

## FURNITURE

—AND—

## ONE HUNDRED OFFICE DESKS!

With Hat Racks, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Folding Beds, Fancy Chairs, Fancy Desks and Tables with hundreds of new and elegant articles being opened daily. These goods must be sold. Over 1,000 complete suites to select from. Big bargains in Sideboards, Extension Tables and Dining Room Chairs. 500 Oak Rockers, 100 pairs Cold Blast Feather Pillows, 300 Springs and Mattresses, 50 \$20 Oak Suites ready for Monday Morning, 20 new Parlor Suites, 100 rolls Ingrain Carpets, 50 Metal Beds. Come and see this stock.

## LIBERAL TERMS.

## P. H. SNOOK &amp; SON

## DO YOU WISH TO SAVE MONEY?

## We Can Save You From 10 to 15 Per Cent

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

## HARD-WOOD MANTELS, TILE HEARTHES AND GRATES

Plain and Ornamental Gas Fixtures

## IS THE LARGEST SOUTH!

—AND—

## WE ARE DETERMINED NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.

Our Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating, Gas Fitting and Architectural Galvanized Iron Cornice Work cannot be excelled.

Estimates cheerfully furnished.

## Hunnicut &amp; Bellingrath Company.

may 16—tues frison

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## 1866---THE OLDEST AND LARGEST HOUSE SOUTH---1891

## CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON &amp; CO.

IMPORTERS AND HEADQUARTERS

## Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture and Shoes!

Just opened an immense shipment of new Dress Goods. Over our counters this week we will show the largest and most varied stock of new Paris styles in wools, we think, in the southern states. Our buyer has been extremely fortunate, being present just in time to secure choice patterns. The colorings and designing are exquisitely beautiful, blending in soft harmonious shadings, mellow and pleasant to the eye, rendering these new Parisian effects superb in elegance and richness. The trade is fortunate in having a mammoth and varied stock to select from. Everybody can be pleased in price, design and style.

## COME THIS WEEK.

It will cost you nothing to see these beauties. We know that it will pay us to show them. Therefore we invite every lady in Atlanta and those visiting our city to come this week and allow us the pleasure to show you the largest and most varied stock of imported Dress Goods in styles and designs never seen on the continent before. Again we invite YOU to come. It is a pleasure as well as profitable to us to have you examine these exquisitely beautiful new styles. You can buy when it suits you, BUT COME THIS WEEK, then tell your neighbors what you saw. Full stock in every department. Prices and quality guaranteed.

## CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON &amp; CO.

"PROVEMENT THE ORDER OF THE AGE"

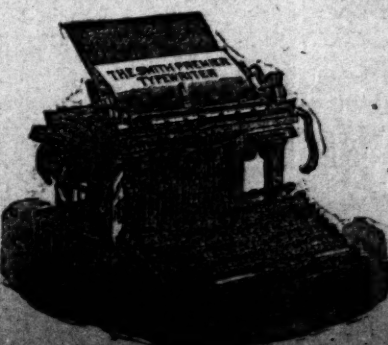
## The Smith Premier Typewriter!

Acknowledged by all, except competitors, as the best Typewriter now on the market. Improvements over any other machine makes it 50 per cent more valuable. It has been adopted to the exclusion of all other machines by the ASSOCIATED PRESS of the state of New York.

Beno, Ga., Reese & Denny, agents; Columbus, Ga., G. W. Brown, agent; Savannah, Ga., J. R. Sams, agent; Augusta, Ga., J. Richards, agent. Agents wanted. Address

JOHN BRATTON, AGENT,

38 South Broad St., Atlanta, Ga., Telephone No. 557.





## LIFE ON A RACE COURSE

HOW MEN BET ON HORSE RACES TO WIN OR LOSE.

The Profits of Bookmaking—Something About the People Who Spend Their Summers at Saratoga Springs.

SARATOGA, N. Y., August 29.—[Special.]—Have you ever been on a northern race course?

Well, perhaps you have, but there are thousands of readers of this CONSTITUTION who have not, and something about the methods of racing here will be interesting to them.

Our Atlanta races are nothing like these. Of course the horses run around the track in Atlanta just like they do here, and the jockeys ride the same way and dress in similar costumes, but there are additions here that we do not have.

There are five or six races here each day. The first race is run at 11:30 o'clock in the morning and the last shortly before 2 o'clock. Admission to the track is \$2. Such admission entitles you to sit in the grand stand and to go into the betting ring. To one not familiar with the practices of a race course the betting ring is as interesting as the races proper. The ring is a shed probably two hundred by one hundred feet. Beneath this roof are the auction pool men, the French pools and the bookmakers. The same old fellow who used to sell pools at the exposition races in Atlanta sells them here. Men simply bet through him as a broker. He takes out 3 per cent of all money that passes through his hands. He sells from two to three horses in each race, and then bunches the others and sells them as a "field." For instance, he will cry out: "How much for first choice? He will charge you \$25, and then perhaps \$20 for second choice, \$10 for third, and then \$20 for the field. The man who buys the winning horse gets all the money.

The mutuels, or French pools, are somewhat similar. You put up but \$2 here for a ticket on your favorite horse. The money from all the tickets sold is added together and divided by the number of tickets sold on the winning horse. Then the men hold tickets on the winner get their proportionate share.

But the bookmaking is the most popular and interesting method of betting on horse races. There are twenty-one bookmakers operating here. They pay \$100 a day each for the privilege. Each of them, with his three clerks, has a stall raised perhaps two feet from the ground. In front he has a blackboard with the names, jockeys and weights of all the horses in a race. In front of the name of each horse he marks in chalk the amount he is willing to bet that the horse will not win. For instance, there will be a 5 before the name of the first horse. That means the bookmaker will bet odds of 5 to 1 the horse will not win. He will bet \$25 to \$5, or \$50 to \$10, or \$500 to \$100, and so on up. Again there will be 100 before a horse. That means he will bet in the proportion of \$100 to \$1 the horse cannot win. Or perhaps there will be 8-5, which means he will bet \$8 to \$5, the horse will not win.

Then behind the horses' names he has similar numbers. These numbers mean that he will bet whatever the figure be to one that the horse will get a "place." A place means that he will not be first nor second in the race.

Sometimes the "odds" offered by the book makers are as much as \$100 to \$1, but a few of the bookmakers will take less than a five-dollar bet. The other day when a young man put up \$5 on a horse named Abe, the bookmaker had never heard of the horse, and presumed him to be worthless, but they paid for their lack of knowledge, for the horse won, and the young man was paid \$500 besides having his \$5 returned.

Many times a man who puts up \$5 wins twenty-five or fifty dollars, but the large majority of betters lose all they put up.

The bookmakers make their odds on the various horses in such proportion that they are almost certain to win, and many of them make enormous amounts of money, but they lose sometimes, and lose heavily. One bookmaker lost \$30,000 on a single race the other day.

A bookmaker, however, does not consider it a good day unless his receipts are from three thousand to five thousand dollars above his expenses.

His natural expenses, presuming that he wins on all bets, are, for each bookmaker, he has three clerks at \$10 a day each, and his privileges on the course cost him \$100 a day.

Pictresque Lake George. There are many delightful trips one can take from Saratoga. The favorite one is up through Lake George, just thirty miles above here. The lake is for miles long. It is a magnificent streamer that will accommodate a thousand passengers. You leave here in the morning, go through the lake and return for dinner in the afternoon. The lake is in the center of the famous Adirondack mountains, and the waters are dotted with hundreds of picturesque islands rising from ten to fifty feet above the surface of the lake. On either side are great mountains rising up from the very water's edge. In some instances the sides are of perpendicular stone, while in others they are sloping and covered with beautiful foliage.

On every island and nearly every mountain side are beautiful cottages and large hotels. Thousands of people spend the summers here in enjoyment of the delightful climate and splendid boating, fishing and hunting. The water, while deep, is as clear as crystal. Indeed, so clear that one can see the fish swimming around your hook and biting at it. There are thousands of beautiful little shells of polished wood, trimmed in nickel and brasses, chasing over the water, rowed by ladies and children, and scores of small steam and naphtha launches. One who comes to Saratoga without going through Lake George misses half of the pleasure of his visit.

Overdressed Women. One of the first things to strike a stranger in Saratoga is the queer costumes of the women. There are more flashily dressed and overdressed women to be seen here in a day than one would see even in New York in a year. The women seem to vie with each other as to who can wear the most gaudy dresses and shoes and the largest number of jewels. I saw the wife of a rich New Yorker promading in the piazza of one of the hotels last evening in a dress containing every color of the rainbow in the brightest hues, and she was literally covered with diamonds. There was a sort of half crown of large stones across the front of her hair, a large diamond pin in the rear; a necklace of enormous stones encircled her scrawny throat; beneath this was a large but-terfly pin of many tiny diamonds; and then down the side of the body of the dress to the waist were various small pins; in her ears were solid diamond large around as a dime, that shone like the flash light of an ocean steamer; then her white shoes were set off with heavy diamond buckles set in silver. Perhaps there were other diamond buckles, but they were not visible. This woman was probably an exception, but there are hundreds here who get themselves up in the most absurd and ridiculous costumes.

Saratoga Waters. There are more than fifty thousand visitors in Saratoga this week, and there would be a million here if they could afford it, and knew what a delightful place it is.

Saratoga has a score or more attractions cal-

culated to draw visitors, but the great magnet which attracts most people is the delightfully flavored and health-giving waters charged more heavily with natural carbonic acid gas than the strongest soda fountain is with the artificial. The Haskins water is the greatest of them all. It is a water that will absolutely cure all troubles of the stomach and bowels, and is death to the after effects of the gripe. And the beauty of this water is its flavor. It is even more pleasant to the taste than apollinaris. There are 1,000,000 bottles of this water sold all over the country annually, besides that drank from the spring, and the amounts increasing annually. These enormous sales are made without a dollar's worth of advertising. Were it pushed like the average patent medicine, the sales would amount to almost myriads of bottles annually.

Another delightful water is the Kilsenong. It contains more gas than any of the Saratoga waters, and as a table water is unexcelled. It is very much like apollinaris, but better.

E. W. B.

## FOOLED BY A TAME BEAR.

The Huge Joke Put up on an English Sportsman.

"I've done some b'ar hunting in my time, I reckon," said Grizzly Bill, pulling his shaggy red beard meditatively, says a San Francisco correspondent, and "I've laid out about as many of 'em as most, but the b'ar hunt that we had right here, less'n five years ago, 'ud lay over any show as I ever seen in the theater at 'Frisco, and this was how it was: 'We'd got a young Britisher just come to the valley that time who was death on shoot-in', and carried nuff guns and pistols with him to kill every critter as cum out o' the ar."

"He had good stuff in him somewhere, I reckon, for he giv' a heap of dollars to see him skin folks down 'Fever Hollow way, and he could shoot 'em without grunting and sweatin' at suttin' every minute like some o' 'em."

"But he did not put on airs, that's a fact. To hear him talk you'd have thought the latest shooting in the Rockies was in his hand, and at last the boys got mad at his crowin', and me and two or three more 'lowed we'd show him some sport, and see what he was made of."

"We went out Breakneck Ben cum in and said he'd sighted a b'ar trail on the hill above our gulch, so we went off Scalpin Sam split to tell the Britisher."

"He reckoned that tenderfoot had grit in him, though he was rich an eternal fool. Sam 'lowed the b'ar was bigger'n a buffalo, but the Britisher wasn't skeered a bit. He just shipped up his rifle and came running up the gulch for all we was worth, and him and me and Ben and Sam we all set off together to find the b'ar."

"As we went along I says to Ben, thoughtful like: 'Ben, warn't it right here as we found that half-eaten feller whose name nobody ever knowed?'"

"'You bet,' said Ben. 'He'd slipped down axwix two rocks and stuck fast so as he couldn't get out agin, and the wolves they cum around and gobbled up all the top half of him, chunk by chunk, and when we found him there warn't nuthin' left but his legs, cause they couldn't get at 'em.'"

"'And up yander, by that white stone,' chips in Sam, 'was what the Dutchman fit the grizz.' He'd let his gun drop his down the canyon and had only his bowie to fight with; so the b'ar got a holt on him and giv him a hug that brack his back just as he run the bowie plumb into the b'ar's heart. It war an even game axwix 'em, I reckon, and the honors war easy.'"

"'As so we went, one worse'n tother; but, say what we liked, we didn't skeer the tenderfoot worth cent—he'd got grit in him, make no mistake.'"

"'Wal, pretty soon we got into just as mean a place as you could think of to meet a b'ar in—a long, straight canyon, as deep as nine, with rocks on each side that a catamount couldn't climb—and whatever you met, no road to dodge or run, you'd got to stand squarely up and fight it.'"

"'I was just sayin' to Ben 'Par, if the b'ar catches us here it'll be mighty rough on some of us,' when there cum a snort and a growl overhead, and a big 'ar cum tearin' down the gully full gallop right at us."

"'We boys let slip, but we must ha' been kind o' nervous, for we missed, an' fore the Britisher could fire I gripped his arm and said: 'Hold in till I give the word for if you miss he'll lay out the hull lot of us!'"

"The tenderfoot clinched his teeth and stood ready, and down cum the b'ar! But just as he got within ten yards I held out my hand and holloed: 'Up!' and the b'ar on his hind legs, and began to dance a horn-pipe."

"'You see, it war a tame b'ar, as we'd got from Peter Pete, of Lexington, to give the laugh the cat of the table, and as it of that Britisher, and Pete himself cum along with it and let it loose down the gully just at the right minute.'"

"'Al, ever seen a fellow look sick it was that Britisher jist then. Fact, he felt so bad that we were kind o' sorry for him 'ar all, but fore he quit he killed three genuine b'ar himself, and could laugh at that trick same as we did.'"

The cat's in disorder. The fencer-stander and the chief to pay. And Johnny is screaming. As loud as he's able, For nothing goes right with mamma's away.

What a scene of discomfort and confusion home it would be of mamma did not return. If your wife is slowly breaking down, from a combination of domestic cares and female disorders, make it your first business to restore her health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is without a peer as a remedy for feeble and debilitated women, and is the only medicine for the class of malady known as "female diseases" which is sold, by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction, in every case, or the money will be refunded. It is a positive cure for the most complicated cases. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nerve, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. It's a legitimate medicine—carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization.

Notice, Architects and Builders. PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FOR BUILDING a stone jail and brick residence attached, not exceeding in cost \$5,000, in Douglasville, Douglas county, Ga. will be received at my office in this city until 12 o'clock of Tuesday, September 1, 1891.

Each plan filed must be accompanied with a guaranteed estimate of cost. And each builder bidding will be required to give bond with approved security that the building will be put up in strict accordance with the plans and specifications adopted, and that the building will be completed and turned over to the county, to be occupied by the county, without any further cost to the county, and that the county will be held free from all claims and other extra charges that might arise.

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## A Scrofulous Boy.

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head. Bones Affected. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

When six months old, the left hand of our list grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure, it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a greenish fluid. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the cure of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, and he had no other friends.

He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each perfectly well. No signs of scrofula and no sores. MRS. E. S. DRIGGS, 612 E. Clay St., Bloomington, Ill. May 9, 1885. "We'd got a young Britisher just come to the valley that time who was death on shoot-in', and carried nuff guns and pistols with him to kill every critter as cum out o' the ar."

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Regarding the system taught by us, The New York Times says: "This is the latest and in most respects by far the best book on shorthand that has yet been published."

The New York Tribune: "It will doubtless take the precedence of all previous manuals on its subject."

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From The Nation, New York: "By far the best book on shorthand that has yet been published."

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KEEP WALL

DEER HUNT

the market is a very nervous one, responding quickly to unfavorable crop advice, and continues to be governed by the accounts coming to hand.

## The Legislator

	1891.	1890.	1889.
Wheat in sight.....	8,644,730	7,542,183	9,943,234
Wheat in store.....	1,635,698	1,671,790	1,732,765
Barley in sight.....	232,296	232,296	3,668,296
Stock at U. S. ports.....	201,123	201,123	221,628

Save

Wheat, soft	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat, hard	65.50	30.65	22.15
Barley	65.50	30.65	22.15
Oats	65.50	30.65	22.15
Rye	65.50	30.65	22.15
Flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Cracked corn	65.50	30.65	22.15
Feed	65.50	30.65	22.15
Hay	65.50	30.65	22.15
Straw	65.50	30.65	22.15
Stalks	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat straw	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat chaff	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat hulls	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat shorts	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat midds	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
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Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
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Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
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Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat oil	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat meal	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat flour	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat bran	65.50	30.65	22.15
Wheat germ	65.50	30.65</	

the opening quiet, with some weakness to sell, the market closed firm with a hardening tendency in consequence of the heavy selling of the day. The favorable crop reports received from France. The report of the favorable Liverpool was an advance of about 10¢, and the report of the better weather in the United States was a decline of 10¢. The market was selling freely to cover, which caused a further advance of about 60¢ per point, the market closing at almost the same price as the opening of the day.

There is no probability of any important operations, and our advice which we may continue to receive; and, as the price of oil is higher than it was, and as the oil is better in higher prices ultimately, we think, it is better to buy at the present price.

prices would be good policy to meet the market at advanced prices in order to be in a position to buy on breaks, says **W. H. CROFT**, Chicago.

**NEW YORK, August 20.**—The total visible supply of wheat for the world is 1,827,635 bales, of which 1,325,595 bales are American, against 1,871,790 and 425,590 bales respectively last year. Receipts at all interior towns from the big wheat bales, from plantations 3,400 bales up in sight \$4.94, 50 cents.

**By Telegraph.**

**LYVERPOOL, August 20.**—12½ p.m.—Cotton spot steady and in fair demand; middling uplands 8-16; 100 lb. bales 100,000; 50 lb. bales 100,000; 25 lb. bales 100,000; 10 lb. bales 100,000; 5 lb. bales 100,000; 2 lb. bales 100,000; 1 lb. bales 100,000; ½ lb. bales 100,000; ¼ lb. bales 100,000; 1/8 lb. bales 100,000; 1/16 lb. bales 100,000; 1/32 lb. bales 100,000; 1/64 lb. bales 100,000; 1/128 lb. bales 100,000; 1/256 lb. bales 100,000; 1/512 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1024 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2048 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4096 lb. bales 100,000; 1/8192 lb. bales 100,000; 1/16384 lb. bales 100,000; 1/32768 lb. bales 100,000; 1/65536 lb. bales 100,000; 1/131072 lb. bales 100,000; 1/262144 lb. bales 100,000; 1/524288 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1048576 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2097152 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4194304 lb. bales 100,000; 1/8388608 lb. bales 100,000; 1/16777216 lb. bales 100,000; 1/33554432 lb. bales 100,000; 1/67108864 lb. bales 100,000; 1/134217728 lb. bales 100,000; 1/268435456 lb. bales 100,000; 1/536870912 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1073741824 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2147483648 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4294967296 lb. bales 100,000; 1/8589934592 lb. bales 100,000; 1/17179869184 lb. bales 100,000; 1/34359738368 lb. bales 100,000; 1/68719476736 lb. bales 100,000; 1/137438953472 lb. bales 100,000; 1/274877906944 lb. bales 100,000; 1/549755813888 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1099511627776 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2199023255552 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4398046511104 lb. bales 100,000; 1/8796093022208 lb. bales 100,000; 1/17592186044416 lb. bales 100,000; 1/35184372088832 lb. bales 100,000; 1/70368744177664 lb. bales 100,000; 1/140737488355328 lb. bales 100,000; 1/281474976710656 lb. bales 100,000; 1/562949953421312 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1125899906842624 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2251799813685248 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4503599627370496 lb. bales 100,000; 1/9007199254740992 lb. bales 100,000; 1/18014398509481984 lb. bales 100,000; 1/36028797018963968 lb. bales 100,000; 1/72057594037927936 lb. bales 100,000; 1/144115188075855872 lb. bales 100,000; 1/288230376151711744 lb. bales 100,000; 1/576460752303423488 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1152921504606846976 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2305843009213693952 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4611686018427387904 lb. bales 100,000; 1/9223372036854775808 lb. bales 100,000; 1/18446744073709551616 lb. bales 100,000; 1/36893488147419103232 lb. bales 100,000; 1/73786976294838206464 lb. bales 100,000; 1/147573952589676412928 lb. bales 100,000; 1/295147905179352825856 lb. bales 100,000; 1/590295810358705651712 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1180591620717411303424 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2361183241434822606848 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4722366482869645213696 lb. bales 100,000; 1/9444732965739290427392 lb. bales 100,000; 1/18889465931478580854784 lb. bales 100,000; 1/37778931862957161709568 lb. bales 100,000; 1/75557863725914323419136 lb. bales 100,000; 1/151115727451828646838272 lb. bales 100,000; 1/302231454903657293676544 lb. bales 100,000; 1/604462909807314587353088 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1208925819614629174706176 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2417851639229258349412352 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4835703278458516698824704 lb. bales 100,000; 1/9671406556917033397649408 lb. bales 100,000; 1/19342813113834066795298816 lb. bales 100,000; 1/38685626227668133590597632 lb. bales 100,000; 1/77371252455336267181195264 lb. bales 100,000; 1/154742504910672534362390528 lb. bales 100,000; 1/309485009821345068724781056 lb. bales 100,000; 1/618970019642690137449562112 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1237940039285380274899124224 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2475880078570760549798248448 lb. bales 100,000; 1/4951760157141521099596496896 lb. bales 100,000; 1/9903520314283042199192993792 lb. bales 100,000; 1/19807040628566084398385987584 lb. bales 100,000; 1/39614081257132168796771975168 lb. bales 100,000; 1/79228162514264337593543950336 lb. bales 100,000; 1/158456325028528675187087900672 lb. bales 100,000; 1/316912650057057350374175801344 lb. bales 100,000; 1/633825300114114700748351602688 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1267650600228229401496703205376 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2535301200456458802993406410752 lb. bales 100,000; 1/5070602400912917605986812821504 lb. bales 100,000; 1/10141204801825835211973625643008 lb. bales 100,000; 1/20282409603651670423947251286016 lb. bales 100,000; 1/40564819207303340847894502572032 lb. bales 100,000; 1/81129638414606681695789005144064 lb. bales 100,000; 1/162259276829213363391778010288128 lb. bales 100,000; 1/324518553658426726783556020576256 lb. bales 100,000; 1/649037107316853453567112041152512 lb. bales 100,000; 1/1298074214633706907134224022305024 lb. bales 100,000; 1/2596148429267413814268448044610048 lb. bales 100,000; 1/5192296858534827628536896089220096 lb. bales 100,000; 1/10384593717069655

ATLANTA, August 27—Coffee — Roasted —  
break's 34.50; 100 lb. cases: Leroy's 34.50; Green  
Extra 34.00; 32 1/2; chicolongo 21 1/4; fair and  
mon 16.00. Sugar — Granulated 6 1/2; 50  
c; powdered 8 1/2; cut loaf 5 1/4; white extra  
yellow extra 0 1/4. Syrup — New Orleans extra

[illegible]

**BALTIMORE**, August 29—Cotton nominal; middling net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; no stock.

**CINCINNATI**, August 29—Cotton quiet; middling 5/8; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; no stock.

**KANSAS CITY**, August 29—Cotton quiet; middling 5/8; net receipts none bales; gross 3; sales none; stock 3,600.

**LITTLE ROCK**, August 29—Cotton quiet; middling 5/8; net receipts none bales; gross 3; sales none; stock 3,600.

**MILWAUKEE**, August 29—Cotton quiet; middling 5/8; net receipts none bales; gross 3; sales none; stock 3,600.

**PITTSBURGH**, August 29—Cotton quiet; middling 5/8; net receipts none bales; gross 3; sales none; stock 3,600.

**SAN FRANCISCO**, August 29—Cotton firm; middling 5/8; net receipts 1,107 bales, 663 none; gross 1,107; sales 108; stock 1,096, exports 1,096.

**SEATTLE**, August 29—Cotton firm; middling net receipts 2,781 bales; gross 2,843; sales 1,105; stock 1,105, exports 1,105.

**NEW ORLEANS**, August 29—Cotton firm; middling net receipts 2,781 bales; gross 2,843; sales 1,105; stock 1,105, exports 1,105.

**NEW YORK**, August 29—Coffee, options steady; New York, August 29—Coffee, options steady;

MORILE, August 29—Cotton; night; midding; 70; net  
 341s 348s, 229 new; gross 348s; 100s  
 14, exports cotton 107.  
 MORILE, August 29—Cotton firm; midding; 74;  
 receipts 15s 341s; shipments 5s; sales new; stock  
 6.  
 MORILE, August 29—Cotton quiet; midding 74;  
 receipts 341s 19 new; shipments 19; sales new; stock  
 4,072.  
 CHARLESTON, August 29—Cotton firm; midding 74;  
 receipts 341s 19 new; shipments 19; sales new; stock  
 4,072.

[illegible]

active. The market opened weak and lost 1¢, but there was a lot of buying orders around 1¢ for December, and an execution caused a temporary upward movement. Market started at \$181.00 and soon advanced to \$182.00, then \$183.00, selling orders, chiefly from the 10.00% and 12.00% buyers, were the result. The market dropped to \$1. Here some stop-loss orders were reached and the price was made 99¢, then one or two orders at 98½¢. Buying orders at 98½¢ and 99¢ came into the market and the price rose on earlier sales made at over that price soon after the market up again. The advance was again

**NEW YORK, August 28**—Pork steady and quiet. Market opened better. Sugar-cured hams 11½¢. Middle meats but firm; short clear 15¢; long clear 15½¢. Lard about steady and dull; western tallow 12½¢. Bacon 12½¢, options, September 12½¢ to 12½¢. Live about steady.

**PORT LOUIS, August 28**—Provisions sharp but not much done. Sugar-cured hams 11½¢. Dry salt meats, broiled shoulders 5½¢; long ones 5½¢. Bacon 12½¢. Middle meats but firm; short clear 15¢; long clear 15½¢. Lard about steady and dull; western tallow 12½¢. Bacon 12½¢, options, September 12½¢ to 12½¢. Live about steady.

**ATLANTA, August 28**—Clear rib 12½¢. Bacon 12½¢. Middle meats but firm; short clear 15¢; long clear 15½¢. Lard about steady and dull; western tallow 12½¢. Bacon 12½¢, options, September 12½¢ to 12½¢. Live about steady.

**LOS ANGELES, August 28**—Pork steady and quiet. Market opened better. Sugar-cured hams 11½¢. Dry salt meats, broiled shoulders 5½¢; long ones 5½¢. Bacon 12½¢. Middle meats but firm; short clear 15¢; long clear 15½¢. Lard about steady and dull; western tallow 12½¢. Bacon 12½¢, options, September 12½¢ to 12½¢. Live about steady.

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

DAY	Opening	High	Closing
.....	90 1/2	100	98 1/2
.....	90 1/2	98 1/2	97 1/2
.....	100 1/2	101 1/2	99 1/2
.....	83	84 1/2	83
.....	82	83 1/2	82 1/2
.....	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
.....	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
.....	10 30	10 30	10 30
.....	10 30	10 30	10 30

52-.....	6 97 1/2	6 85	6 92 1/2
53-.....	6 96	6 80	6 87 1/2
54-.....	6 97 1/2	6 70	6 85
55-.....	6 77 1/2	6 80	6 77 1/2

Lamson Bros. & Co.'s Grain Letter.

Over Lamson Bros. & Co.'s Private Wire by  
 Mrs. Youngblood & Hans.

1890-91, August 25.-Last Saturday December  
 closed at 20. Today it closed at 20 1/2.

Most of the decline has occurred during the last days. The lack of buying orders from abroad and immense stocks of corn at home tells the story. Reports of ruined crop, famine, or anything else will not bring prices above a dollar in Chicago without causing a panic on the part of three-fourth million men a year for export.

Receipts of corn and estimated receipts for the near future were the leading features in the corn market. The market was not very active, but the receipts were good.

orders from the east, support to be in the fa-  
vor of the parties controlling the September elec-  
tion, and all offerings caused a sharp advance  
in the price of the stock yesterday. When the en-  
tire lot for Monday was received the market be-  
came weak, scarcely waiting to decline, but just  
as some between traders, and parties noted for  
their sagacity, began to observe the opening and ad-  
vance, they were among the frost sellers at the very lowest  
Southern winds and warmer weather cause a  
favorable condition for the growing crop, and are the  
cause of some of the rise in the demand for the  
cotton. The demand was strong for much more, and the  
price advanced.

...singed under the large awning. Over one-half



## DEEP WATER WANTED.

### The Legislators Entertained in Savannah

### ARTILLERY PUNCH FLOWING.

### Speeches Delivered by Representative Visitors.

### WHO PLEDGE THEIR BEST EFFORTS

### To Aid the City in Obtaining Deep Water.

SAVANNAH, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The legislative jaunt is over.

Savannah has sustained her reputation for hospitality, and has set before her 200 visitors her needs as a port, and the reasons why they should assist her to get deep water. The justice of her claim has been acknowledged by all, and, as a result, there is a promise that they will lend her their united influence. This is all that Savannah asks, and she is satisfied.

The party were up and astir around the hotel at an early hour this morning. Nobody seemed to be suffering any evil effects from the artillery punch which had been regaled on the train the night before. On the contrary, every one seemed to be in the best of spirits, and prepared to enter into the day's enjoyment with the greatest possible zest.

ON THE WAY TO TYBEE.  
After breakfasting at the De Soto, the party was driven to the Savannah and Atlantic depot, where they took the train for Tybee. The trip down was thoroughly enjoyed. A brass band was on hand, and discoursed inspiring music. The tropical scenery along the route attracted the attention of the legislators from northern and western Georgia. The elegant breeze, which sprang up after the train pulled out of the depot, cooled the crowd off, and got them in fine trim.

Hon. Clark Howell, of THE CONSTITUTION, and Mayor Hemphill, of Atlanta, and a number of others came on the early morning train and joined the party at the De Soto, just before leaving for Tybee. The party, which was all along the route, and on their arrival at the Chatham Artillery club-house they were given a royally enthusiastic reception. An elegant spread awaited them. The party at once fell to work, and soon made heavy inroads on the lunch and punch. The collation was an elegant one, and the punch, which was topped off with champagne, was pronounced remarkably fine by the legislators.

A large number of the guests were called and made short speeches after the lunch. "Jack" Spaulding, of Fulton, said the necessity of deep water at Savannah was generally realized, and that the legislature could be relied on to do all in its power to assist in the effort to secure the desired appropriation. "It is always a pleasure to partake of Savannah's hospitality. There is no city in this broad land of ours which is so famed for doing the proper thing at the proper time."

SENATOR JACKSON SPEAKS.  
Mr. Jackson, of Heard, when called on, said: "This does seem the biggest occasion I ever saw, and the people here seem the grandest I have ever met. The whole state of Georgia seems to be packed in a sardine box on the island of Tybee. The beautiful surroundings lead the imagination up to a pinnacle which it is impossible to describe. Deep water for Savannah is what we all want, and when we get it we're going to pack Savannah with cotton from all sections of the south."

Commissioner of Education Bradwell said that he was glad to be here. "As we are all the governor's cabinet," said he, "I can say that the governor's heart is with you. Every impulse of his being goes out in favor of anything that will benefit Savannah. As for myself, I will promise to make every effort to assist you, and am willing to have my light every penny used in the state, if the wish that Savannah must have deep water to the sea. While we may be split on other things, we're all united in favor of deep water for Savannah; all are ready to bow to Savannah's feet, and crown her the fairest city of the sunny south."

Senator Buck Candler, of the forthright district, felt inadequate on the occasion. "Northern Georgia's heart," said Mr. Candler, "is linked with southern Georgia, and the chivalric people I represent will do everything in their power to help in the great effort to get deep water for Savannah. Your City is fully maintaining its world wide reputation for generous and lavish hospitality."

Howell C. Irwin, of Atlanta, said he was too full for tolerance. "I partook of an elegant breakfast, and now am confronted with the deep water collation. I can only say that I trust that everybody, whether high or low, rich or poor, will put his shoulder to the wheel and endeavor to assist in the noble effort for deep water."

Hon. Clark Howell, editor of THE CONSTITUTION and speaker of the house, said: "I speak to you with a smitten conscience, as I have just induced Bob Lewis to break the golden rule of his life and take a drink. My friends, I am for deep water for Savannah first, last and all the time. I have myself, as you may have heard, been in deep water for the past few days. The hospitality lavished between Savannah and Atlanta has been one-sided, but Mayor Hemphill assures me that Atlanta is getting ashamed of herself, and is going to invite the whole population of Savannah to become the city's guest during exposition week. I desire," continued Mr. Howell, "to extend thanks to that noble military organization whose members are now here, the Chatham Artillery, for their kind and hospitable treatment. It is not the first time that the Atlanta people have been indebted to that noble organization for courtesies. One thing is beyond question, and that is that Savannah stands any city in the south in hospitality."

Senator C. H. Ellington, of the ninth district, said that he did not feel like a stranger with strange guests here, as the Chatham Artillery, for their kind and hospitable treatment. It is not the first time that the Atlanta people have been indebted to that noble organization for courtesies. One thing is beyond question, and that is that Savannah stands any city in the south in hospitality."

Mayor Hemphill called on. Mayor Hemphill was introduced, and said: "Thirty years ago, I left the University of Georgia and came to Savannah as a young Confederate soldier. I camped in the park three months, and during that time formed acquaintances and made friendships which have lasted to this day. It was during that period of my life that I became acquainted with the artillery punch. This year a thrill of pleasure ran all through Georgia when Savannah's cotton people passed the millstone mark. I am proud of the city, and want to see it grow and become the greatest seaport city of our country."

Messrs. E. W. Martin, of Fulton; Hon. Clark Howell, of Atlanta; Harry Brown, editor of THE ALLIANCE FARMER, and others, all of Savannah, said that they were with her in all her efforts to secure harbor improvement.

Walter S. Chisholm, of Savannah, made a very graceful address, and was followed by Hon. Emmett Womack, of Newton. All the visitors gave assurances that they would use their influence for Savannah's good.

The party visited the Hotel Tybee, and many of them viewed old mother ocean for the first time from its verandas. All those who went down were equally enthusiastic for deep water for Savannah, and the magnificent reception being tendered them.

RETURNING TO THE CITY the party boarded the Nacoochee, of the Ocean Steamship Company, and went down the river to the sea, as its guests.

## REDUCING THE FORCE.

### THE CENTRAL RAILROAD EMPLOYEES EXCITED

Over Rumors That There Is Impending a General Discharge of Men and a Reduction of Wages for the Rest.

SAVANNAH, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The employees of the Central railroad have been very much agitated over the reports that there is but little ground for apprehension. One of the gentlemen highest in authority stated the case as follows:

"The Richmond and Danville people propose to operate this road on strictly business principles, and, of course, don't intend to employ more men than are absolutely necessary to properly conduct the business of the company, nor do they propose to make a summary discharge of a large number of men at this season. Furthermore," he said, "we don't propose to cut the salaries of the clerks, but on the contrary we have recently been discussing the advisability of employing a better class of men, if possible, and paying better salaries."

Many of the party left for Atlanta on tonight's train. A number remained to spend Sunday in getting better acquainted with Savannah and the Savannahians. The visitors are profuse in their praise of the treatment accorded them here, and there is no doubting the fact that in each of them Savannah has made a friend.

### BY THE LIGHT OF A TORCH

Cato Simmons Was Shot Dead by His Enemies.

BAIRNBRIDGE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Sheriff Patterson received a dispatch this morning from Donaldson, in this county, stating that a negro was murdered, and to bring the coroner to head an inquest. The coroner boarded the first train, and arriving found a negro by the name of Cato Simmons lying dead in his house, with four bullet holes in his body.

The coroner summoned a jury and an investigation revealed the following facts: The deceased was a peaceable negro. Some time ago the colored church of which Cato was a prominent member was holding a series of meetings, and a crowd of drunken negroes disturbed the congregation, whereupon Cato had a number of the gang arrested under a warrant for disturbing public worship. The only testimony obtainable was that of the wife of the deceased, who stated that some time in the night the door of their house was violently broken in. Cato grabbed his gun, and fired through the broken door into the darkness outside, without seeing any one. The assailants then dashed a flaming torch into the house, and by the light of it fired a volley into the deceased, and he fell to the ground, calling his wife to help him. She ran to his assistance, but before she could lift him he was dead in her arms. The parties then disappeared in the darkness before she could see any of them.

The jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death by four shots from a gun, or guns, in the hands of parties unknown to them.

From the above facts there is no doubt that the parties who had arrested for disturbing public worship were his slayers and will suffer the penalty.

### ONCE A CAPTAIN.

Bairnbridge Organizes a New Military Company.

BAIRNBRIDGE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The young men of this city have organized a military company, calling it the Bairnbridge Independent. The name of the company from here which is first in the state of Georgia to offer its services to the country in 1861. The company is composed of young men, and the organization is to insure the success of a military company of which our county will be proud. Captain Harrell has asked for the necessary arms and equipment. This makes two military organizations here of which Captain Harrell is commander—that of the Oak City Division, No. 8, Uniform Rank, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, and the above, both of which he feels justly proud.

### Hampton Wins Again.

HAMPTON, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Another victory for Hampton. The McDonough nine got another black eye again this afternoon. The local nine defeated the McDonough team on their field. The game of Thursday played here. It was played in McDonough, and the victory was ours by a score of 18 to 12. Today the score was 21 to 16 in our favor. The team took us by surprise, and at 11 o'clock, having two men from the Oia team, the crack nine of middle Georgia, and one from the Big Foot. They came to lick our boys, but they were no match for us.

### Sale of a Big Hunting Ground.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The famous hunting ranch in this county known as "Susina," embracing about four thousand acres, has been sold. Mr. A. H. Metcalfe, the Philadelphia, is the purchaser. Dr. Metcalfe, of New York, was the former owner. "Susina" is splendidly stocked with game and is one of the best spots in the south, can be had there. Mr. N. C. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, has also purchased a fine hunting ranch near "Susina."

### It Was Almost a Cloudburst.

ATHENS, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Yesterday, about dark, a big cloud rose to the south and southeast, and it was evident that there was a big rain in that section. The rain did not reach Athens, and nothing more was thought until this afternoon, when a heavy rain fell. The rain brought the news that the heaviest rain ever seen there had fallen, amounting to almost a cloudburst. The crops were pretty severely damaged by the rain.

### Death of Mr. L. A. Hull.

IRWINGTON, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Yesterday morning, Mr. L. A. Hull, one of Wilkinston's best citizens and most prosperous farmers, died suddenly while taking a walk in his cotton patch. He had been complaining for several days, but was much better on the day of his death. Mr. Hull was about sixty-five years old and leaves a family besides a host of friends to mourn his loss.

### Church Services in Rome.

ROME, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Sunday services for all will undoubtedly be well attended. Besides the usual services, Rev. Sam Jones will preach at the First Methodist church, and at the North Georgia and Alabama exposition grounds a great revival and camp meeting will be held. The railroad will furnish transportation.

### Cotton Damaged One-Third.

WAYNESBORO, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—The incessant rains have damaged cotton in Burke county at least one-third of the yield. It is rotting and sprouting in the bolls. A sample of this new cotton sold here today at 8 cents. The merchants look as gloomy as the farmers.

### Ten Conventions.

FAIRBURN, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Ten conventions were held yesterday at Fairburn, on the criminal side of the docket, and nine of the guilty ones have been taken out of jail. Jiles Cook is still in the toils, however. His fine is \$75.

### Gwinnett County Dry.

LAWRENCEVILLE, Ga., August 29.—[Special.]—Gwinnett county went dry yesterday by a vote of 1,047 to 355.

## REDUCING THE FORCE.

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Rated by Rowell's Newspaper Directory for 1901, in a classification of 5,000 more circulation than any other Georgia daily newspaper, and recommended as follows: To the Publisher:

Please observe the following true statement concerning your paper, THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION:  
The new book for advertisers, just issued by Rowell & Co., specifies the best paper in each one of the states, territories, districts or provinces of the United States and Canada. This means the best paper for an advertiser to use if he will use but one in a state, and the one publication which is read by the largest number and best class of persons throughout the state. For Georgia the paper named in the list is THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. [Signed]  
GEORGE F. ROWELL & CO., New York.

ATLANTA, GA., August 30, 1891.

## How to Save the Veterans' Home.

The action of the legislature in defeating the Confederate Home bill throws that property back upon the trustees in whose hands it was placed by the citizens who equipped it and tendered it as a free gift to the state.

President Calhoun has called a meeting of the trustees on the 9th of September to decide upon the best course to pursue under the circumstances. In advance of that meeting it is well to call the attention of the public to the fact that there is a strong and a growing sentiment in favor of the formation of a joint stock company for the purpose of opening and maintaining the home for the object originally contemplated. It has been suggested that by capitalizing the stock at say one hundred and fifty thousand or two hundred thousand dollars, in shares ranging from ten dollars to one hundred dollars each, the interest at 7 per cent would yield an ample yearly revenue for the support of the institution. The building and grounds are now worth \$125,000, and it is the opinion of all experts that at the expiration of twenty years the property will be worth at least five hundred thousand or six hundred thousand dollars, and probably a much larger sum. As a safe and profitable investment the stock in such an association would doubtless be sought for as a matter of business, to say nothing of the question of patriotism involved in it.

It is a matter of considerable importance to ascertain the practicability of this plan before the meeting of the trustees, and any of our readers who desire to subscribe for stock in the home to the extent of ten dollars or more will help the cause by communicating with Dr. Amos Fox, No. 12 East Alabama street, who will submit the propositions received to the board of trustees, who will, if a sufficient amount is raised, and the plan meets their approval, make the necessary arrangements for carrying it into effect.

Undoubtedly, the people of Georgia ought to take hold of the institution in some shape and maintain it for say twenty years or so. They are able to do it, and the increasing value of the property will make it possible for them to run it as a confederate home as long as it is needed, and then dispose of the building and grounds for a sum that will not only reimburse them, but pay a handsome profit.

But this is a matter to be decided by the trustees of the home. It is for them to shape the future of the property confided to their care, and until they meet all that the people can do is to manifest their readiness to stand by the institution in some such substantial way as the one now suggested. Our people are for the veterans first, last and all the time, and the trustees will find them at their back in a solid phalanx.

## A Factor of Success.

A generation ago the average rich man educated his son for a profession or a life of idleness and ease.

But our men of wealth are now more practical in their arrangements for the future of their sons. George Jones, the proprietor of The New York Times, who died the other day, is a case in point. Mr. Jones gave Gilbert, his son, a mechanical education, made him manager of the pressroom, and left him a legacy of \$1,000,000. There was a line when Gilbert Jones, with his mechanical education, would have been ruled out of the so-called best society of New York, but we live in a different age. Success is the thing that counts these days, and Gilbert Jones's thorough knowledge of the machinery of his pressroom will make him a far more valuable man in The Times office than a literary education would make him. Of course The Times will need men who are wise, scholarly and able to write fine editorials. They can be employed at fair salaries, but the young man who has profited by the practical education of the pressroom will draw a bigger salary than any of them.

The fact is beginning to be recognized even in society circles that it requires brains to master the mysteries of skilled labor, and it is now understood that such mastery will enable a man to win fortune and fame, and make for himself a controlling place among men.

After all, this is a tribute to knowledge, and knowledge is power. In the rush of material progress it is natural that the knowledge which makes a man master of the forces of nature, and of applied mechanics should count for more than what is called

bookish education. It does not follow that Gilbert Jones, because he has a mechanical education, must be ignorant in a bookish sense. If he is an able man he will make it his business to learn something about everything that concerns or interests mankind. Our great engineers, architects, railroad men and inventors do not appear to be disadvantaged in learned and literary circles. On the contrary, their pens have contributed much that is valuable to our literature. Nor does their mechanical education hurt them socially anywhere in the world. The surest way in Europe to get a title, or in this country to get into public life, is to win success and wealth in some useful line of material progress.

All this means a sharper competition for labor, but it also means the elevation of labor.

## The Distribution of Wealth.

According to the latest census bulletin, the real and personal property of this country, if divided equally among our citizens, would give each person \$387.

The wild-eyed communists in our large cities who clamor for the redistribution of wealth do not mean that they would take their share and be satisfied with it. Their idea is to get their per capita share and gobble up a lot of shares belonging to those who are unable to take care of and hold their own.

If the insane ideas of these dreamers could be carried into effect, many men starting out in the morning with \$387 each would be worth thousands of dollars before night, and millions of others would not have a cent left to pay for their supper.

It is hard to see this unequal distribution of the good things of life, but there is absolutely no remedy. Men have been trying to abolish poverty ever since civilization had its beginning, but they will never succeed until all human beings become equally wise and good, and just and generous.

The fact is, it is not what a man has that makes him comfortable; it is what he doesn't want that fills the measure of his contentment. It is all right if some other fellow has scooped you \$387, if you are a philosopher enough not to want it. Philosophy is a big thing.

## A Negro Candidate.

The republicans of Massachusetts are about to enter on a season of doubt and suffering. The colored brethren of that commonwealth, who have voted with the republican party through thick and thin—swallowing insult and neglect without making a wince—are about to demand one office on the state ticket for their color.

The negroes have selected a man named Armstrong as a candidate on the republican state ticket for the office of auditor, and they propose to make a test case, as the lawyers say. Armstrong will have his color at his back. He is the standard bearer, so to speak, of the Massachusetts Equal Rights Association and Colored National League, and if there is anything in a high-sounding title he ought to surpass even the famous Eli in getting there.

But there is this trouble in the way: Armstrong is a negro, and the M. E. R. A. and C. N. L. are composed of negroes, and the probability is that we shall see a good deal of shuffling around until he is compelled to retire "for the good of the party." The republicans of the north have never elected a negro to any important office, and it is not likely they will change their programme at this late day.

As for Armstrong himself, he apparently means business. He says: "My people must receive just recognition from the party which has used us for a quarter of a century as tools. I am going to stand whether or not the republican party accepts the proposition from its colored allies."

We have heard such talk as this before, but it has never amounted to much. Nevertheless the candidacy of this negro may bring about complications that will be interesting, to say the least.

## John Sherman on Silver.

"The democrats look in vain," says the mugwump Boston Herald, "for a champion who can hold his own with John Sherman in financial debate." For once The Herald is right, for its eulogy of Sherman, in the light of his recent utterances, is a piece of withering sarcasm.

If we agree with The Herald that John Sherman understands the silver question, the remarks which he shall presently quote from his latest speech in Ohio give forth a most astounding falsehood. If he is really as ignorant of the subject as his statements appear to indicate, then The Herald is twice right. There is no democratic champion worthy of the name who would utter a deliberate falsehood for the purpose of deceiving the people, or who is as ignorant of the facts pertaining to the free coinage of silver as John Sherman. Here is an extract from Sherman's speech delivered at Paulding, O., last Thursday:

If with free silver we receive only the quantity of silver we are required to purchase by existing law, the United States would pay over thirteen million dollars a year more than if purchased at the market value, and this vast sum would be paid annually as a bounty to the producers of silver bullion. But this is not the worst of it. Free coinage means that we shall purchase, not merely four and a half million ounces a month, but all the silver that is offered, come from where it may, in presented in quantities of 100 ounces at a time. We are to give to the holder either coin or treasury notes at his option, at the rate of \$1 for every \$1.35 grains, now worth in the market 70 cents.

Now, we want to ask The Boston Herald whether it believes that John Sherman is merely slandering ignorance when he made the foregoing statements, or whether he is really as ignorant as he pretends to be? The Herald is a tolerably fair paper and we ask it a tolerably fair question. Can it be possible that John Sherman, the great champion of the free coinage of silver, is really ignorant of the fact that under free coinage the government is not required to purchase an ounce of silver bullion? Can it be possible that this great republican financier is ignorant of the fact that free coinage means the coinage of bullion on private account, less the cost of refining, which is the only toll the government gets out of the transaction? Can it be possible that the man who is the mouth-piece and representative of every-thing that is odious and burdensome under our present financial system is ignorant of the fact that if the government gives the owner of silver bullion presented for coinage any other money than silver it is done because the government finds it more convenient?

We have one more brief extract to pre-

sent John Sherman's speech. The Boston Herald:

France and the United States maintain the parity between the two by carefully limiting the coinage, and restricting and redeeming silver coins as the equivalent of gold. But wherever free coinage exists that is impossible. With free coinage the market value of the bullion fixes the value of the dollar. The Mexican dollar contains more silver than the American dollar, and yet the Mexican dollar is worth about seventy-eight cents, because in Mexico coinage is free.

Here, if the senator is not ignorant, he is guilty of the grossest misrepresentation. He says that with free coinage the market value of bullion fixes the value of the dollar. Where there is free coinage there is no market value of bullion in the ordinary sense. If the owner of bullion can have 4124 grains of standard silver coined into a dollar, it necessarily follows that 4124 grains of standard silver are worth \$1. Free coinage absolutely fixes the minimum value of bullion in the country where free coinage exists. Sherman's allusion to the Mexican dollar is a bungling effort to create a false impression. The Mexican dollar is worth 78 cents in the United States, because it has no legal tender value here; it is mere bullion. But it is worth a dollar in Mexico.

Turning our attention again to The Boston Herald, we desire to ask that journal, in all candor, if it is proud of a champion who is either too ignorant or too shameless to discuss an important question fairly? John Sherman's whole speech bristles with falsehoods and misrepresentations similar to those which we have referred to. This, we may say, is no disappointment to us, for we are prepared by the known facts in Sherman's political career—his dishonesty in Louisiana and his connection with the most astounding scandals of 1876—to expect just such a speech as that which he has delivered.

Does The Herald really believe that a reasonably intelligent democrat will require more than thirty minutes to tear such a tissue of falsehood and sham argument to pieces?

## Northern Farmers in the South.

The New York Evening Telegram has recently published several noticeable editorials, urging the farmers of the north and northwest to seek homes in the south.

Among the many southerners who have endorsed these editorials, the Telegram quotes Mr. Robert E. Simmons, of Atlanta, as saying in an interview:

We have thousands of acres of land that we are anxious to see cultivated. The negro has too little ambition to suit our people. He is naturally an overgrown child. We will not discuss the causes that led to such lack of mental growth, but the fact we must consider. The negro has been recently given to iron foundries, coal mining, lumber factories, and every mechanical industry, makes it necessary for us to take care to secure the food for these mill hands.

Our climate is especially adapted to vegetable and fruit growing, as well as the staple crops. The return from good cultivation and proper preparation of the ground astonish the few northern farmers who have settled with us.

One thing that seems to be the great bugbear of the farmers of the north is the voting question. It is simply a bugbear, because every man is permitted to vote as he wishes down with us, but all white men vote the white ticket. It is simply a question of self-protection. Our land is rich and fertile, and we are glad to see every farmer who comes to us to make his home.

Our contemporary remarks that voting is no longer a critical question. If the practical farmers and business men leave the north to settle in the south, they will not go there to become politicians. They will share and develop the magnificent resources of their adopted section. If they carry with them certain political prepossessions of their own, they will probably modify them, and in this way prove that they have mastered the southern question in the only true way, by becoming southerners themselves. Should they, on the other hand, immigrate in such numbers as to retain their prepossessions with such tenacity as to modify the political complexion of their new homes, that would be breaking the solid south in the only true way.

This, says The Telegram, is an economic and not a political question. It is a good sign to see the matter discussed in this spirit, north and south. Our policy has never been to stimulate immigration by artificial means. The southern people have no desire to see any sudden rush of settlers, embracing great numbers of foreigners, but when they come in obedience to what might be called the natural law of attraction, they will be made to feel at home among us. Their political opinions will count for little, if they are good citizens. A few years' residence here will make them pretty good southerners. That has been so well tested in the past that we can very safely forecast the future.

EDITOR WATKINSON doesn't want to be interviewed by the newspaper reporters. In order to be consistent he must keep his own young men out of the interviewing business.

IN NOT RE-ELECTING John Sherman to the senate, The St. Louis Globe-Democrat is missing the opportunity of life.

HARRISON is beginning to find out that his friend Blaine is both popular and popular.

SAVANNAH WANTS deep water, but she doesn't allow her guests to get into deep water.

MCKINLEY doesn't know where he stands on the silver question. Last November, he was abusing Mr. Cleveland for being in favor of the demonetization of silver, and now he is reading the ex-president's anti-silver letters as arguments in favor of demonetization and to help out the republican campaign.

THOMAS FORTUNE, the negro editor, wants to be minister to Haiti. Fortune is more of a negro than Douglas, and a much abler man, all things considered. Douglas is what he has tried all his life to be, a very cheap copy of Charles Sumner.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY of Ohio will be handicapped if Campbell remains on the sick list and the other speakers try to dodge the silver question.

## TEXTS FOR SUNDAY.

### THE HILLVILLE BANNER.

We have said all we are going to say about the Confederate Home bill. If the state won't support us, our work is done.

Our preacher is doing good work for the cause of temperance in this section. He recently disguised himself like a wild Indian, captured a moonlight distillery, and shared even with us.

A collection will be taken up this morning for the benefit of the heathen. We have disguised ourselves like a cannibal and we hope to get the whole of it.

Colonel Jenkins, who owed us for six years subscription, died yesterday. We sent him fifty pounds of love, with the hope that he would use it to advantage in the next world.

No man can tell what's in store for him. The

Lord, we've got this note and some other correspondence, and we've got to get it all done by the first of the month. We've got to get it all done by the first of the month.

Our preacher closed his first year of the circuit yesterday, and was paid for his services. He received one hundred and twenty dollars, and he was paid for his services.

There will be a supper tomorrow night for the benefit of the church treasury. Would that we were the treasurer.

A GREAT INCIDENT.

"Don't say," said the old inhabitant, "that this here thrivin' town, instead of keepin' it down, generally keeps it up."

When the last old editor went dead—"twixt you an' me"—we gave him a piece of wood coffin, and a first-class funeral free!

Editor Gunn, of The Gubernatorial, has resumed his warpath, his army market and is making the air smoky with black cartridges.

The Buena Vista Patriotic has been enlarged to eight pages. It presents a splendid appearance in its new form.

The Georgia weekly editors are hot in the collar. Many of the editors are confederate veterans, and they have a fellow feeling.

Queer obituaries are going the rounds again. Here is the very latest, from a Georgia editor:

He died with all his sins forgiven, His couch had angels' round it; For when he lost the way to heaven, He advertised and found it.

Editor Cherry is making his mark on The Fort Valley Enterprise. Saturday's issue of the paper was especially good. The Enterprise has done, and is doing, much to build up Fort Valley.

PROOF POSITIVE.

"Yes," said the editor, as the mad subscriber shot him down, "we said that we were 'off to stay,' and this proves it. King up the coffin factory!"

The Hustler, of Rome, came out as an eight-page paper Friday. It is proving its right to its name every day in the week.

"A Decoration."

The criticism aimed at Speaker Howell, of the house, by those members who opposed the acceptance of the Veterans' home by the state, is a decoration. When a Georgian is censured for his conduct in relation to the old soldiers he is endorsed to the state.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

As to Tom Watson.

EDITOR CONSTITUTION—When public men give utterance to their opinions before public assemblies, their views are subject matter of review and discussion, in order that all sides may be presented to a searching people seeking for truth. This is a sufficient reason why I see proper to notice the course of Mr. Thomas Watson, congressman of the tenth district. In my opinion his views, if carried out, would be of incalculable injury to the south.

Mr. Watson announced in his first Atlanta speech that there was no difference between the democratic and republican parties; all true democrats were astounded, and regretted that one of our representatives—elected as a democrat—should so soon turn his back on the grand old party that had given him position; and we hoped, on his account, he would explain his position, and show that he was in accord with the democracy. But in all his public speeches and written communications since that announced his position, he has not explained his position, and he has not shown that he is in accord with the democracy.

Mr. Watson's speech, thus disappointing his democratic friends who are struggling to rid the south of republican misrule, and the utterance of David B. Hill, which has no uncertain sound, when he says with pride and pleasure, "an democrat is a democrat," is a far more accurate statement of the true position of Mr. Watson's unfriendly criticism—when the whole country is looking to him for a candid and fair statement of the position of the democratic candidate for president in '92. It really seems Mr. Watson is hard to please with democratic candidates. He is not a democrat, but a republican.

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# THE FIRST WEEK OF AUTUMN BRINGS ATLANTIAN HOME And Brings, Too, Indications of a Gay Season.

## GOSSIP ON SUNDRY TOPICS

Which Will Interest Not Only The Constitution Women Readers, But All Others as Well—Gossip About People.

She was tall and very slender, with that girly yellow hair seldom seen off the head. The skin had the white opalescence of an opal, and her eyes were green as a clear, shadowed sea, strange, scintillating eyes that always harmonized with the green gown she wore. She never dressed in anything save green, and her room was principally in that cool, pale shade so delicious to look upon on a summer morning. She lay on a green and white lounge in front of a deep window, whose curtains were white gossamer ever green silk.

The gown of sea-foam crepe de chine was gathered beneath the bust and fell in soft straight draping to the high-heeled sage kid slippers; the pale hair was bound with a fillet of emeralds and pearls, and her slim fingers were covered with these jewels. She had been gazing together, she and I, over various things, when the subject of her favorite color came up.

"Yes, I'm entirely a green girl," she said, "and do you know," she continued, "that my passion for this color is frequently a puzzle to me? The story goes that my grandmother was frightened by a green lizard before my mother was born, but mamma loathed green, and won't even come in this room. Perhaps the impression skipped over her to me. I know that my eyes feed on green until I feel the color of a lizard or a katydid. Indeed, I notice no other color unless my attention is called to it, but I see blue and yellow near each other they shade into green like a chameleon before my eyes."

"I believe the truth is that I was first a green girl and then some sort of a green insect, and these first impressions have descended to this one being here in a green gown."

"You believe in Darwin, then?" I asked. "Don't know anything about him, but I'm some sort of a pagan. The conviction always comes to me, in noticing the dress of people, that they must have had their color impressions stamped upon them in some animal state when light and colors were instincts of feeling. Just look how people dress themselves," she continued. "Fashion laws no check upon some of the riotous hues that many people who have had every advantage of money and education insist upon decking themselves with. Now, there's old Mrs. Dukats. Nothing could convince me that she hasn't been a peacock, a parrot, a red bird and a zebra in some pre-historic state. You can't tell me a woman would wear the things she does unless the colors are surging in her very blood and crying for outward expression."

I laughed at this unique idea as I pictured our fat subject of discussion waddling up the street like a moving circus.

"What makes you think of such absurd things?" I asked.

"Oh, everything turns me that way. The old woman in this, gray gown, looking like golden hens; the soft, smiling, prolific women who dress in subdued tones and have the patient, gentle-eyed look of Jersey cows. Then there are whole families of people who look menageries. Now, there's a family here whom I like individually quite well, but when I sit at table with them and see them chew with their great white teeth, I feel like Daniel in the lion's den."

A shudder passed over her like a streak of moonlight over a green lizard.

I regarded her rather gruesomely. "You think I'm crazy," she laughed, "but I'm not. We, none of us, know the real truth about all these things. It's narrow stupidity to say we do. Now, just think of Eve being tempted by a real serpent. The idea of God making a perfect woman—a woman in His own image, and then that this woman should listen to the serpent and be altered by the most horrible thing in nature! If this really is true, then I don't believe these descendants of Eve knew what beauty was until they intermarried with the heathen gods of the Greeks. But we'd all go crazy if we thought of these strange things often," she said, and so we turned our talk to some light gossip of the day.

A story comes to me in this wise: A certain just-made bride was summoned to the house of a friend, a many-millioned grande dame of fashion, who had made ready for the fair maid an ante-nuptial bath surpassing in luxury and deliciousness those of the noble Romans.

The maid whose beauty has humbled the hearts of strong men, whose intellect has mastered all the wide knowledge of life, was dimly upon one long low-necked garment by the handmaids, and then she entered alone the beautiful bathroom. It was dusk, and many pink tapers made brilliant the apartment, whose appointments were all of rose-colored onyx. The long marble tub was carved in garlands of roses, held up by airy cupids. The water therein was warm and redolent with the odors of attar of roses, which turned it to liquid mother-of-pearl. Like snow upon pink April hyacinths, lay tuberoses on the pink marble floors. The walls were painted with sea scenes as cool and tender as the flesh of a child. About the room were divans as softly pink as sun-set clouds and the very air breathed, rose whispers and the beautiful woman who stood with one foot on the bath, drinking in the beauty and light of her atmosphere—herself the goddess of love and beauty. Doffing her long, pink, alken garment, she plunged like a marmalade into the nacreous water, steeping her physical senses in its tenderness as her heart was steeped in the warm ray of love.

The pink garment was donned again, the handmaids were summoned to make the bride's toilet, to comb the long, silken masses of gold-brown hair, to manœuvre the delicate nails and apply all those soft balms and delicate perfumes which make young women remind one of satinet pillows. After this came the pretty garments. Everything was white—save the blue and yellow gown with their jeweled buckles. The champagne chemise of white silk was gathered below the bust with white satin ribbon and encircled around the bottom with a deep hem of white lace and many tiny bows. The second gown was trimmed with a deep bill of white tulle and drawn in with narrow ribbon.

The white satin—corset and silk petticoat were also finished with ribboned valances and the slippers were white satin with pearl buckles. But I must go no further, for the outside of this bride has already been described in THE CONSTITUTION.

A pretty picture of Alonista White appeared in THE NEW YORK Herald, which, in the mention of children at the northern resorts, says many charming things of the little Atlanta girl.

The New York Herald also published a picture of her, and in speaking of the children at Saratoga, that paper says: "One of the most winsome little creatures here is Alonista E. White, the only child of a remarkably pretty woman, Mrs. Alice F. White, of Georgia. The little lady is just ten years old, and she has the sweetest, most earnest little face, that is always smiling, however, to break into smiles. Her curly chestnut hair makes a pretty frame for it, and big blue eyes shine beneath their curling lashes. Little Alonista is a beautiful dancer, light as a thistle down, and graceful as a fawn. She is of most gentle and sympathetic nature, and is immensely popular."

With the first week of September the dull days that have been, shake the dust from their feet and move to a livelier measure.

DeGiv's will be the occasion for some sort of farce comedy, but whatever it is, there will be plenty of people to see and enjoy it. The summer folks are flocking home every day now, bringing with them from the summer resorts the bright and bitter memories that fall to the lot of humanity.

Some women have found themselves out-dressed for have found other little girls who outshine their little girls. Some maidens who have spent all their substance on summer gowns and summer dresses have returned undressed; others have found the world exactly to please them, have had beaux galore, and found among them the one man to make life complete.

I hear, indeed, that a number of engagements have resulted from this summer's frolicking, and I believe several marriages are to take place during the autumn and winter.

Of all the weddings which have ever taken place here, probably none have excited quite so much general and particular interest as the prospective marriage of Mr. Thomas Cobb Jackson and Miss Sarah Frances Grant. These two people have been such prominent social figures, they are so widely and flatteringly known both north and south, that their marriage is interesting to every one. The announcement of this engagement was by no means a surprise to their friends, for it has been a love affair of long standing, and one that everybody was sure would end this way.

The bride and groom-to-be are in every respect perfectly matched for each other. Anything I could say of Miss Grant seems almost superfluous, as her beauty and accomplishments have so often been touched upon in newspaper stories of famous belles. She is a young girl with a beautifully formed and poised figure, with a head proudly and gracefully carried on her frail shoulders, with a face perfect featured and statuesque in repose, full of winning charm and intellectual light when its calmness becomes animated. Her nature is lofty and beautiful—she is, indeed, a woman entirely suited to the brilliant, ambitious man who has won her.

Mr. Jackson is one of the brainiest young men at the bar of Georgia, and he will make his name honorably known over the United States some day. Possessed of intense intellectual magnetism and charming personality, he is a man admired by men and women alike, and has always been a leader in his set. They are both amply supplied with worldly goods, and the lineage which claims its origin from the Jacksons, the Davenports, the Cobbs, the Grants and the Reids of the south, is too well known to be again mentioned. The wedding, I learn, will be a large one, and it is sure to be conducted with the utmost good taste and elegance.

I believe that the past season was not considered by any means the gayest Atlanta has ever known, and from the hints here and there I am led to believe that everybody who is in the habit of inviting or being invited, will make up for last winter's quiet by an unusual season of gaiety.

There are to be, I understand, a number of unique entertainments, to break into the monotony of conventional dinners and teas. The members of the Cotillon Club are already making plans for the first assembly of the season, and the Nine O'clock and Dixie clubs will make their first dance distinctly elegant and unique.

Captain Jackson, the Capital City Club's president, is, I hear, arranging for some grand receptions and magnificent balls at that elegant mansion of pleasure. A masque ball has been mentioned among these, and the women who go are already planning their costumes. I hope this will become a reality, for Mrs. Porter's fancy ball of last season seems to have been the source of more genuine fun than any other entertainment.

A number of handsome new homes will be ready for occupancy by November. Mrs. Mendelsohn's Wedding March. A girl usually frivols away her first season and, if she is popular, Mrs. Grundy has her engaged to a dozen men ere the winter is out.

The next season she nears the fulfillment of the law of natural selection. She has several very earnest and devoted beaux, and she generally makes her choice by the spring, and the decision is by a wedding in the early autumn.

The theater will offer unusual attractions this season and, by the way, I learn that a certain well-known society man has promised ten particular friends the swiftest of theater parties for Sarah Bernhardt, if the girl he is courting accepts him ere the coming of that divine tragedienne.

Among the Atlanta girls at summer resorts none have probably won more social honor than Miss Isma Dooley, who spent some weeks at Lookout inn, where she was the center of attraction to a circle of the most brilliant and charming men there. Many entertainments were given in her honor, and she was properly the belle of the season. She is an unusually brilliant and original girl, with the quickness of reparte and the warm-hearted impulsiveness that goes with Irish blood, and she has, too, a very winning personality, that necessary adjunct without which intellectual qualities gain little for a woman in society.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

## SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Ever since the recent successful tennis tournament at the grounds of the Gate City Tennis Club, the game has been steadily growing in popularity in the city, several new tennis courts springing up in various locations, and developing some excellent players.

Several days ago a match was arranged between two of the most enthusiastic clubs, the Boulevard and the Edgewood, and a great deal of speculation made as to who would be the victor. The match took place on the courts of the Edgewood club yesterday afternoon, Messrs. Ed Holland and E. F. Chalfant, late of the Los Angeles, Cal. Tennis Club, representing the Edgewood team, and

Messrs. Ben Williams and Harvey S. Smith, that of the Boulevard. Much interest was taken in the contest, and the friends of both sides, ladies and gentlemen, turned out to watch the issue. The grounds were in excellent condition, and the weather could not have been better for the purpose.

Mr. Scully acted as umpire and Messrs. Atkinson and Hulsey as line-men.

The first set went to the Edgewood boys, an easy victory of 6 to 2. In the second set the Boulevard boys gained confidence, playing on strange courts having placed them at a slight disadvantage, and the superior age and weight of their opponents, perhaps disconcerting them at first. During this set the playing was close and exceedingly interesting, some brilliant rallies being played, and only after fighting every point the Edgewood boys captured the second set 6 to 5. The match being three out of five, the interest of all will bring out a third set, and the Boulevard boys braced themselves and played the game of their lives, doing some skillful work, but the hard driving of their opponents finally won the set. Although defeated the Boulevard club may well be proud of their representatives, for their playing was excellent. They both play an easy but safe game, while Chalfant and Holland are both heavy drivers, the former playing an effective and swift Landaunder, while the latter is getting the Landford stroke under good control. Williams and Chalfant are both wonderfully quick on their feet, and afford much entertainment to the spectators by their rallies at the net.

The return match will be played on the grounds of the Boulevard club, on the afternoon of Saturday, September 12th, at which time that club hopes to regain its laurels.

A wedding in which many Atlanta people are interested took place at the Central Presbyterian church on Thursday evening of this week. Rev. Dr. Stickler will officiate at the ceremony which will unite Miss Tessy C. Smith, daughter of Mr. O. A. Smith, and Mr. W. M. Kerah. The wedding will be a quiet one, no cards. The ceremony will take place at 5:30 o'clock Thursday evening. The ushers will be Hon. A. L. Kuntz, Judge Ernest Kuntz, Mr. Charles E. Scipios and Mr. T. J. Delbridge. Both bridesmaids to be her own friends and admirers here in Atlanta, and the wedding, though an exceedingly quiet one, will interest very many people.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Jordan, who have been spending several days at the Kimball, have returned to their home. No woman who has ever been added to Atlanta society will bring to us more grace and refinement of mind and person than Mrs. Jordan. She will occupy her handsome new home on Peachtree some time this winter. She is far-famed as a beauty and a wit. She has been the toast of royalty and is probably the most admired woman of the world who has ever moved a social queen in southern society.

"The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Kerah for Atlanta last Friday, where Mr. Kerah goes to accept a lucrative position with THE CONSTRUCTION," writes The Fort Valley Leader, "Miss Kerah, though only a short while in our city, has made many friends and admirers."

A very charming entertainment was given by Mr. Richard Abbey Monday evening, in honor of her daughter, Miss Minnie Abbey. The refreshments were beautifully served and the handsome and aristocratic artistically arranged for the occasion. Those present were: Misses Price, Mattie Smith, Gertrude Branan, Minnie Abbey, Claude Abbey, Messrs. King, Billman, George Wolfe, Charles Sims, Arthur McMillin, J. A. Abbey and A. Lamar.

Atlanta's circle of talented musicians will receive quite an addition in Miss J. E. Kliney, of New York, who comes in a few days to take charge of the vocal department in Mrs. Hanna's school of music, at No. 15 East Cass, Miss Hanna's select school. Miss Kliney possesses a rich, full soprano voice, flexible and melodious, and has received careful training from the best teachers of Boston and New York. A warm welcome will greet her from Atlanta's appreciative people.

The Castillon Club will give its next entertainment Thursday evening, September 30, at the residence of Mrs. F. E. Peck, No. 333 Peachtree street. An unusually interesting program has been arranged for the occasion, and a delightful evening is anticipated. The club has become a permanent organization, and its "fortnightly" meetings are looked forward to with much interest.

On Wednesday afternoon, at the pleasant country home of Mr. Venable, in Lithonia, Mr. Orr Venable entertained a few of his young friends at a barbecue given in their honor. There were present Miss Lella Venable, Miss Lizzie Venable, Miss Emma Lowry Harwell, Miss Pauline Gray, Mr. Alvin Haines, Mr. Charles Wayne McEugene Schmidt, and Mr. Venable.

Invitations are out for the "T. D. C." dance which will be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hines, 400 1/2 Peachtree street. The dance is for the occasion of the club's anniversary and is the foremost yet given. It will be a success goes without saying.

Invitations have been issued to the wedding of Miss Mamie L. Hynds, of Jonesboro, Tenn., to Mr. W. H. Fickling, Jr., of Atlanta, which will take place at the first Methodist church, Gainesville, on Wednesday, September 16th, at 9 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Inman and Miss Hattie Inman will return to Atlanta this month. Mrs. Inman has been a great belle at Allegheny, where her personal beauty and charming manners have won her untold admirers.

Miss Kathleen Mitchell, a charming young lady of Athens, who has been visiting the families of Colonel A. M. Wallace and Mr. W. H. Nutting, returned yesterday, much to the regret of her many friends.

Hon. Henry W. Hilliard is now spending a few weeks at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York. Mr. Hilliard is looking after some important business matters in which he is interested, and also expects to have his book published.

Miss Nora Palmer, of Washington, Ga., is visiting Mrs. Rittenhouse Moore at Arcadia, her summer home, near Tallahassee. Miss Palmer was very much admired at Lookout inn, where she spent several weeks this summer.

A pleasant party passed through Atlanta last night, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Callender and their sister, Miss Mattie Seago, of New Orleans, and Miss Ellen Burroughs, of Austin, Tex. They will visit the resorts of north Georgia.

Misses Nellie and Carrie Fain, accompanied by their cousin, Miss Ella Baker, of Cartersville, Ga., have returned from Greenville, S. C., and Cedar Mountain, N. C., after spending pleasantly with relatives six weeks of their vacation.

Miss Laura Holbrook, Miss Lorraine Holbrook and Mr. Jack Holbrook have returned to the city, after a two weeks' visit to Holbrook camp meeting and the mountains of north Georgia.

The many friends of Miss Mary Toombs Hardeman will be glad to learn that she has passed the crisis of typhoid fever, and is now rapidly convalescing at Lookout inn.

Mr. Louis Wellhouse and family have returned from an extensive tour through Europe. Mrs. Wellhouse is spending the balance of the season at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Mr. Joseph M. Thomas, of Sparta, Ga., brother of Mr. Lewis W. Thomas, has made Atlanta his permanent home, and is residing near the city.

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Miss Minnie Bennett, daughter of Dr. Sam Bennett, after spending the summer at Douglasville, the chautauque, has returned with her mother to the city.

Mrs. Dr. James Bennett and family, having spent the summer at Douglasville, have returned to the city, and will reside at No. 27 Richardson street, near Ira.

Mr. B. F. Floyd, Mrs. M. A. Smith and Mrs. L. A. Ruch have returned from Cumberland Island, where they spent several days enjoying the surf bathing.

Mrs. A. J. Tommery and family, of St. Formwalt, arrived home yesterday. They have been visiting friends at Social Circle the past few weeks.

Miss Mary Marsh has returned from Trion, where she went to attend the King-Algood wedding. She is now at the Sweetwater Park hotel.

Misses Florence and Kate Gilpepper have returned to the city after a six weeks' visit to Newnan, Granville, Hogansville and Luthersville.

Miss Annie Garrett, a most charming young lady of Marietta, Ga., is visiting the family of Mr. R. H. Randall, 97 West Harris street.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. White have returned from New York, where they have been some weeks, and are at their pretty home on Spring street.

Miss Pearl Calkins returned yesterday to her home, 47 West Cain street, after spending the summer at Louisville and Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. F. A. Sims, of Fowler Springs, who has been visiting relatives at 52 Walker street for the past few days, returned home yesterday.

Miss Ida Walter, of Gainesville, who has been visiting Mrs. Lullie Wooten, at 303 Whitehall street, will leave for home tomorrow.

Miss Carrie LaSalle, one of Birmingham's most charming young ladies, is visiting the Misses Cleveland on Chamberlain street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Atkinson and their little girl have returned from Flat Rock, where they have been spending the summer.

Miss Mamie A. Dwyer, of Savannah, Ga., is in the city, stopping with the family of Mr. M. Nally, at No. 107 South Forsyth street.

Mrs. W. B. Burke and family have returned from New Brighton Beach, S. C., where they have been spending the summer.

Miss Ina Kelly, a charming young lady of Monticello, is the guest of Miss Mattie Belle Robinson, 233 Courtland avenue.

Miss Mary Bloman and Miss Susie Partridge, two charming young ladies of this city, are visiting friends in Thomaston.

Mrs. Laura Miller, of Milledgeville, with her bright and attractive little daughter, Etta, are guests at 42 Walton.

Mrs. Howell Jackson and little daughter, Mary Lou, after a delightful summer at Morehead City, have returned home.

Miss Helen Moade, a vivacious brunette of Decatur, after spending several days in the city, has returned home.

Miss Lula Singer has returned to the city, after an extended northern trip, much to the delight of many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Avery, with their lovely little boys, Hugh and Harold, are spending a week at Mr. Avey.

Miss Belle Kuhns has returned home from Madison, where she has been the guest of Mrs. B. A. Warlick.

Miss Maggie Anderson, of Atlanta, is visiting her mother, Mr. B. H. Summers, in Rockdale county.

Miss Mary Wolf, after spending several weeks in Newnan, has returned to her home on Highland avenue.

Mrs. Lewis Thomas has been called to Savannah on account of the serious illness of her father.

Mrs. E. P. Chamberlain and Miss Eva Chamberlain have returned from North Carolina.

Miss Alice Williams, of Athens, is visiting Miss Minnie Fontaine on West Peachtree.

Miss Eufaula Bell is visiting friends at Blitmore and Asheville, N. C., for a few weeks.

Mrs. U. O. Robertson has gone to Chicago, and will spend several weeks in the west.

Mrs. J. D. Kendrick and Mr. Dawson Kendrick, of Fort Valley, are at Salt Springs.

Colonel C. Z. Blalock, after spending a week in Monroe, has returned to the city.

Mr. J. P. Northrop is back from Detroit, where he has been visiting his brother.

Mr. N. E. Hatch, of Chattanooga, is visiting his brother, James F. Marshall.

Miss Paralee Brotherton has returned to the city from Cartersville, Ga.

Miss Ellen Peters goes to New York about the 5th of September.

Mrs. Kate O'Connor will leave for New York this week.

Mrs. Fred M. Costan left the city yesterday for St. Louis.

Dr. J. C. Avery visited Savannah yesterday.

# J. REGENSTEIN & CO., The Surprise Store. HOUSE CLEANING

Clearing out odd lots at half cost. Some big bargain chances this week.

TRIMMED HATS—All our pattern Hats tomorrow at \$1.50. VASSARS! VASSARS!—Trimmed Vassars from \$1.25. Untrimmed Vassars, from 10c.

## BLAZERS, CLOAKS AND REEFERS

We will sell, Monday, 100 Blazers at \$1.98. Tan and Fancy Blazers, in all wool, at \$2.25. Elegant striped all-wool Reefers at \$3.45. Light-weight, all-wool Connamars, from \$3.75 up. Misses' Light-weight, all-wool Cloaks, from \$2.25 up. This is our first regular showing of Cloaks, and we offer you some exceptional drives.

## NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY HOUR IN THE DAY.

Ladies' Gossamer Circulars, from 95c. Misses' Gossamer Circulars, from 85c. All the latest styles of Gossamers, in stripes and plain. 26-inch Serge Umbrellas, oxydized handles, at 55c. 28-inch Serge Umbrellas, oxydized handles, at 65c. 26 and 28-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas, natural sticks, at 98c.

## For Ladies-HOSIERY-For Misses

Ladies' Black Hose, tomorrow, 4c. Ladies' Fast Black Hose, with white feet, at 10c per pair. Ladies' French Balbriggan and Pin-striped Hose, these are regular 35c, for 19c. Ladies' Fast Black Hose, Hermsdorf dye, full regular made, at 20c per pair. Ladies' Onyz or Hermsdorf Dye Hose, double heels, at 25c per pair. Misses' Ribbed Black Hose, size 7 to 8 1/2, at 8c per pair. Misses' Heavy Ribbed Hose, in black, size 6 to 9 1/2, at 10c per pair. Misses' Fine Black Ribbed Hose, sizes 6 to 8 1/2, at 15c. Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, large sizes only, at 18c per pair. Misses' Guaranteed Stainless Ribbed Hose, double knees and heels, at 25c per pair.

## RIBBONS.

Our usual Monday Bargains in Ribbons. No limit to quantity, one yard, one bolt or one hundred bolts; none sold after Monday at the same prices.

# THE SURPRISE STORE 40 Whitehall Street.

## A PRETTY PICTURE.

The prettiest sight that has greeted my eyes in many a day was that of a bright-eyed, beautiful little tot feeding her pigeons. They were great friends—this little one and her pigeons—and it was evident from the way they flew about her, perched upon her and took their meals from her hands and mouth that they were on the chummiest of terms. A kodak snapshot enables me to show something of that picture, but no newspaper cut would do justice to the scene as I remember it. The little one was Mr. Rob Hemphill's baby daughter. She is three years old bright and pretty; and as she fed the white-winged pigeons she seemed a part of her surroundings. It was at their country home near Stockbridge.



There Mrs. Hemphill and her children and Mrs. Hemphill's mother, Mrs. C. A. Fitts, spend their summers. The home is an ideal one, a cottage situated in a beautiful grove, this surrounded by broad fields.

The home is just what a home should be for comfort, the grove is a positive luxury—such a grove as denotes of the city life in their dreams, but seldom are privileged to see. Then there is the garden and the orchard, wherein there is always an abundance of fruits, berries, melons and all the delicacies of the country.

All these things attracted me as I drove up to the house and wandered over the grounds, but none were as attractive as the children and the pigeons.

There were pigeons and pigeons—white-winged beauties, beaming with wings tipped in the colors of the rainbow. As the little golden-haired lassie stood with her arms outstretched, they flew to her, cooing lovingly and gathered about her in a way that showed they knew her and loved her. The pigeons were friendly with others, too. I saw the two little sisters seated on the ground with pigeons all around them, and in another group visiting lady friends, who seemed to enjoy their society as much as did the little ones.

Miss Thornbury's School. This school has been advertised to open September 1st, but for satisfactory reasons the opening has been deferred until Monday, September 7th. It is located at 24 East Baker street, in a very desirable locality. Miss Thornbury will be assisted by Mrs. Lella Storrall. Both Miss Thornbury and Mrs. Storrall have made an enviable reputation as teachers in this city. Special attention will be given to the kindergarten department.

Miss Emily Morris, who is so favorably known for her grace and ease of manner, will give dancing lessons in connection with this institution.

A Good Time. Judging from the great number being sold, this is a good time to buy a No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

It is the lightest running sewing machine in use; it is one point which makes it desirable, while in other respects it is superior to any sewing machine made.

The very best class of people are strong advocates of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, and it is well known that it is the best.

The funeral of Rev. A. D. Laughlin took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from his late residence, corner of Franklin and Center streets.

STEVENS PATENT IMPROVED UNEQUALLED FOR ACCURACY DURABILITY

SEND FOR CATALOGUE J.P. STEVENS & BRO. 47 WHITEHALL ST. ATLANTA GA.

One thousand performers appear with King Solomon October 19th.

Grandest event of '91 at Atlanta, Ga., October 19th.

## CAPITOL NOTES.

Fertilizers Inspected and Sold in the State—Election for Ordinary.

In the agricultural department some interesting figures are being compiled for the fall bulletin in regard to commercial fertilizers.

The bulletin will show that during the season of 1890-91, 336,734 tons of commercial fertilizers and chemicals have been inspected and admitted to sale in the state, against 238,112 tons for the same period last season. Of the total amount, 157,200 tons, or more than one-half, was manufactured in the state. The fertilizers inspected were made up of 242,547 tons of ammoniated guano, 55,571 tons of acid phosphate, and 3,435 of cotton seed meal. Of these classes the entire increase in the number of tons is in the ammoniated goods. Acid phosphate has decreased from 59,760 tons last season, and cotton seed meal from 4,204 tons. The falling off in acid phosphate is regarded as demonstrating the tendency of home manufacturers to manufacture their own acid, and that of cotton seed, that instead of being used separately it is being largely used as an ammoniating ingredient, and more utilized for feeding stock.

Ordinary Elected. At the secretary of state's office the returns from the election in Laurens county for ordinary, to fill the vacancy made by the death of Hon. John T. Daniel, have been received. Mr. T. A. Brantly was elected.

## THEIR ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Four Georgia Delegates Making Preparations to Go to It.

On Tuesday a week, the grand council of Red Men will hold their annual convention at Cleveland, O. On September 7th the Georgia delegates will leave to attend it.

From Atlanta there will go Mr. W. H. Gardner. The other representatives will be Mr. John T. Abney, of Columbus; Mr. A. H. Manney, of Savannah, and Mr. John T. Daniels, of Griffin.

At this meeting the invitation to hold the next convention in Atlanta will be extended. All the Red Men here, about fifteen hundred, will arrive with someone the result.

Laid to Rest. The funeral of Rev. A. D. Laughlin took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from his late residence, corner of Franklin and Center streets.

and Sign Painting. The pink garment was donned again, the handmaids were summoned to make the bride's toilet, to comb the long, silken masses of gold-brown hair, to manœuvre the delicate nails and apply all those soft balms and delicate perfumes which make young women remind one of satinet pillows.

After this came the pretty garments. Everything was white—save the blue and yellow gown with their jeweled buckles. The champagne chemise of white silk was gathered below the bust with white satin ribbon and encircled around the bottom with a deep hem of white lace and many tiny bows. The second gown was trimmed with a deep bill of white tulle and drawn in with narrow ribbon.

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